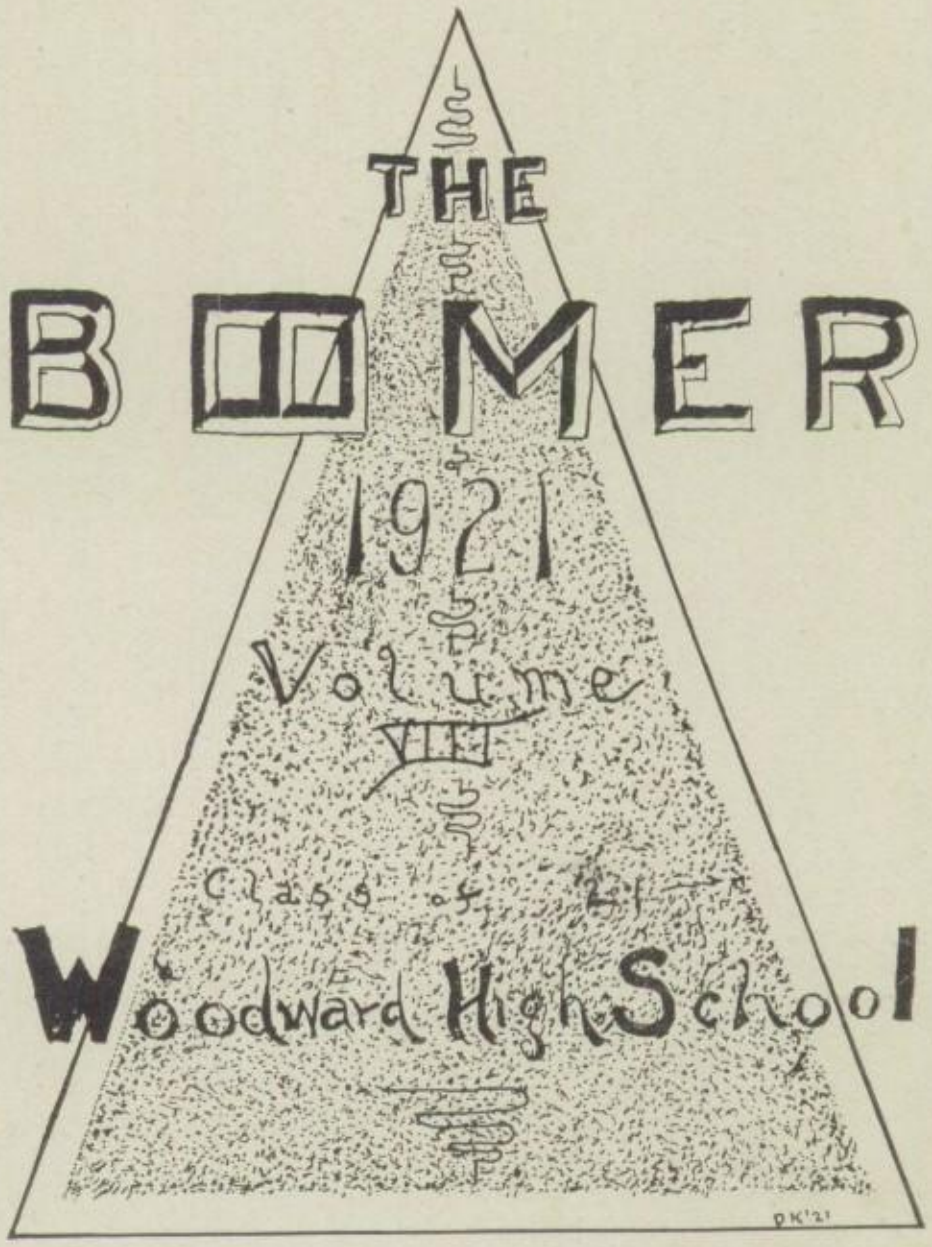
1921 BOOMER

.85. ВООЛЕЗ

10 of 7

Ona Morrow
'Junior" '22.



DALE J. KINNEE
Editor-in-Chief

ARTHUR M. VANDEUSEN
Business Manager

L. EARL SMITH
Managing Editor

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Woodward, Oklahoma

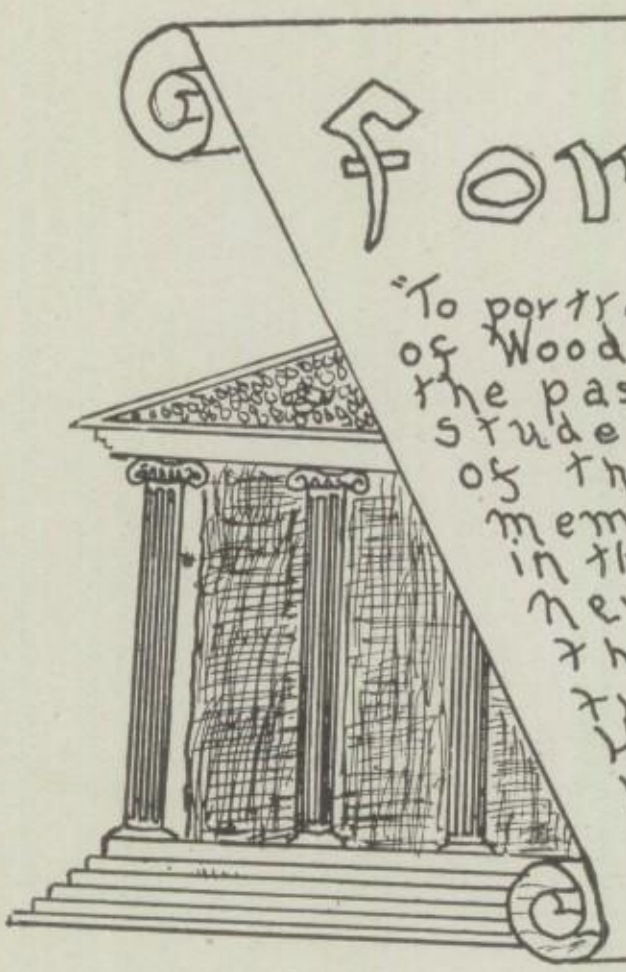
BOOMER

CLASS OF '21

WOODWARD HIGH SCHOOL

Woodward, Oklahoma

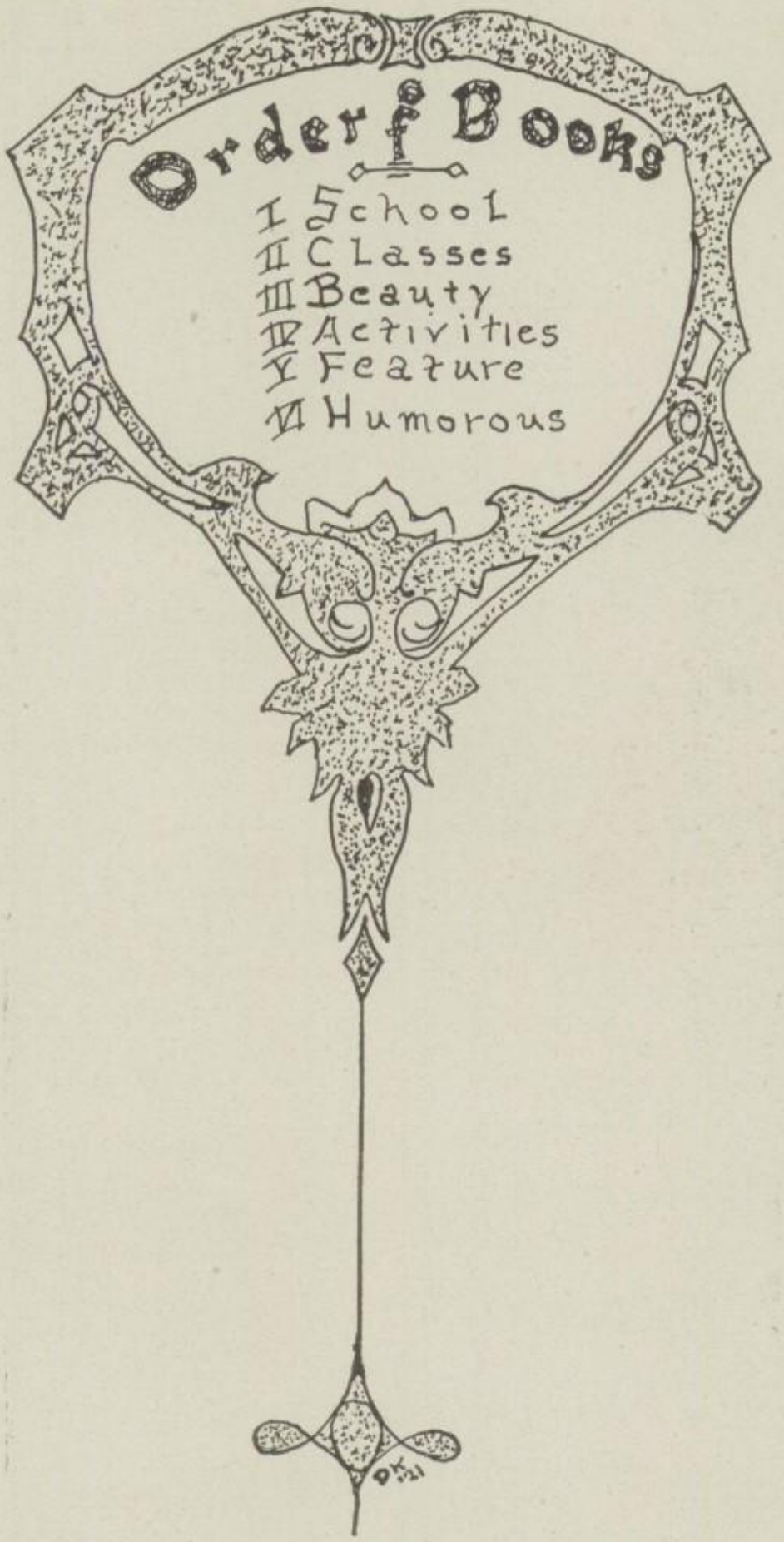
The Boomer



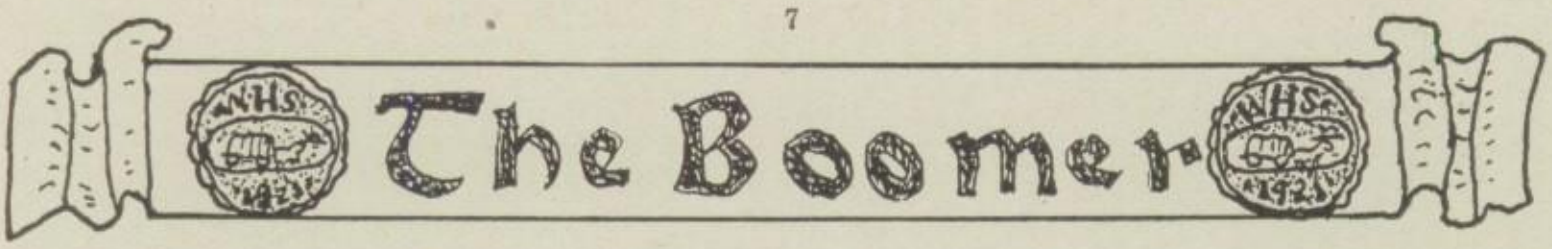
Foreword

"To portray so vividly the life of Woodward High School for the past year that our fellow students may see the wonder of their daily lives; that the memories of our years spent in those Halls of Learning may never grow dim; and to give the friends of this institution a chance to see W. H. S. as she realy is, has been our chief aim and inspiration in the production of this the 1921 Boomer."

Staff


Order of Books
I School
II Classes
III Beauty
IV Activities
V Feature
VI Humorous

The Boomer



Spirit of W. H. S.

To that Spirit, which from time immemorial has hovered over W. H. S.; to that Spirit which causes all other schools to look upon us with envy; to that Spirit which enables us to defeat and bring home the laurels of victory the moment it enters our veins; to that Spirit do we affectionately dedicate this volume of the Boomer, with the hope that it will prevail forever.

The Boomer

J. W. TYLER

SUPERINTENDENT

A. B. Phillips University 1909
A. M. Phillips University 1911
A. M. University Oklahoma 1917

A Life Philosophy

Half the beauty of the scene,
In Nature or in Art,
On canvas or in field is found,
Half in the human heart.

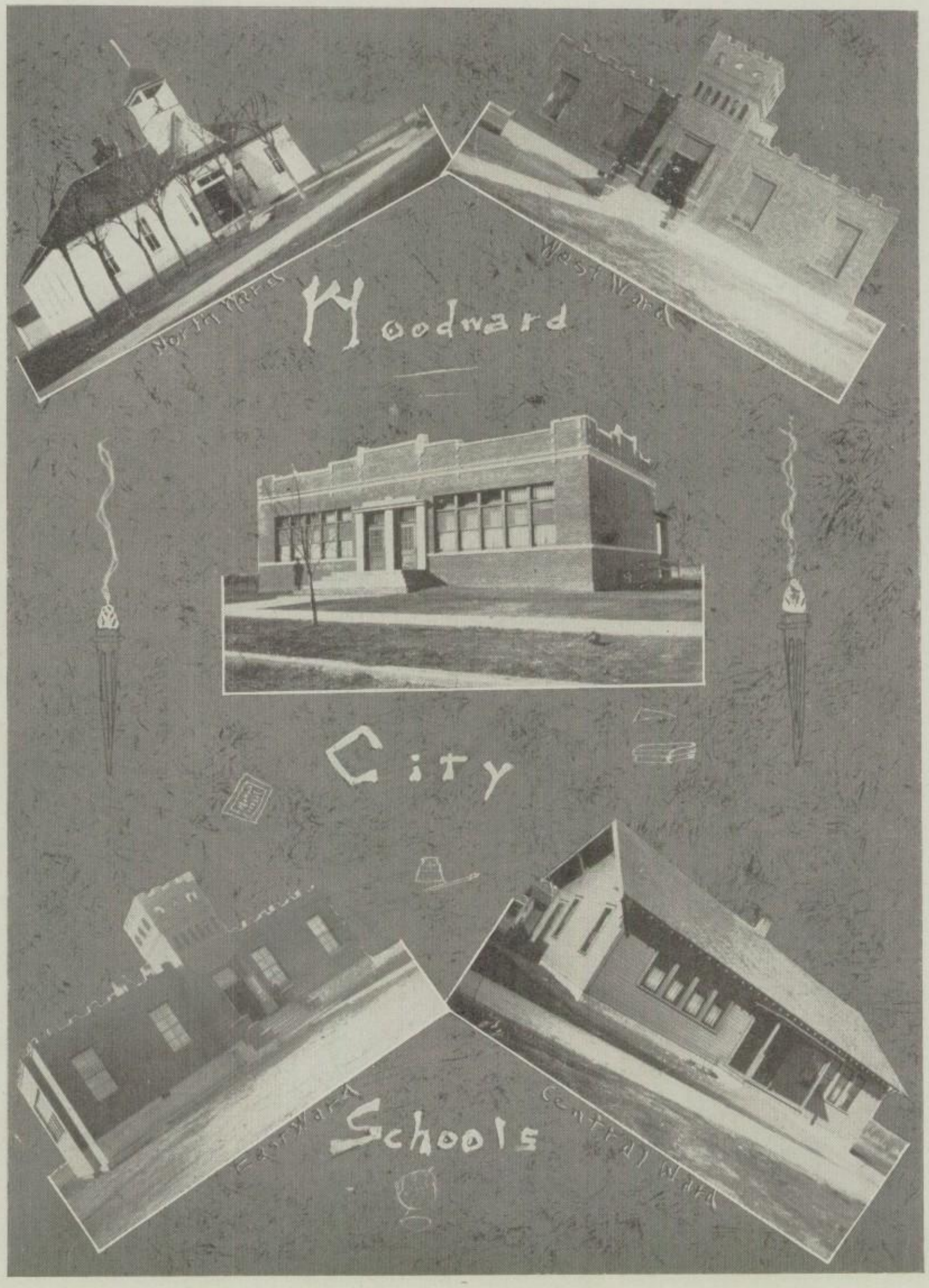
Half the melody of song,
That taps the fount of tears,
Is in the soul of him that sings,
Half in the soul that hears.

Half the mother's lullaby,
That soothes her babe to rest,
Lies deep within the mother heart,
Half in the sweet babe's breast.

That half within is mine today,
To think, to will, to love.
So, may I keep it e're in tune
With Thee, O God above.

J. W. TYLER.

The Boomer


North Ward
Woodward
West Ward
City
Schools
East Ward
Central Ward

The Boomer

Board of Education

C. E. Sharp ---------- President
A. W. Anderson ---------- Vice-President
R. D. Dockerty ---------- Clerk
C. N. Cutler ---------- Member
H. J. Woodward ---------- Member

To The Boomer

I've traveled for four long years with you,
And I've had good times untold;
So fellows, I'm going, I raise my hat
To the grand old Black and Gold.

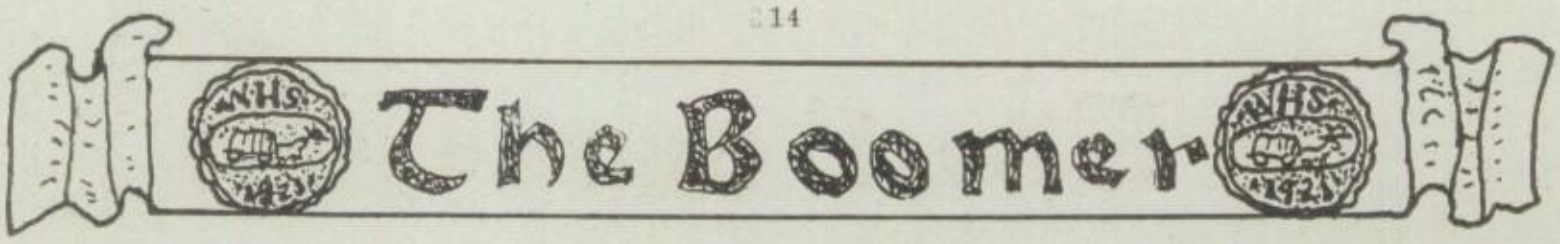
We've been together in joy and woe;
We've won, and we've faced defeat.
But I raise my glass to drink a toast
To the school that "Can't be beat."

So here's to you Boomers. I'm going,
But still I'll remember you all;
May the standard we've set remain undimmed
And our glory never fall.

You are square as a die, but my time is up,
And I'm going out from your fold,
So, "Here's honor and glory forever
To those who cherish the Black and Gold."

J. M. '21.

The Boomer



Why They Came to W. H. S.

"To have a good time"_____Johnson
"To raise Cain"_____Pettyjohn
"For reasons of my own"_____Vincent
"Nobody knows"_____Mr. Ward
"No place else looked good to me"_____Wagler
"Search me"_____Herron
"To make them work"_____Hayden
"To keep order"_____Bryan
"To be a coach"_____Bruner
"Who knows?"_____Tyler
"Because hubby did"_____Mrs. Ward
"To be near Kansas City"_____Taylor

Familiar Sayings

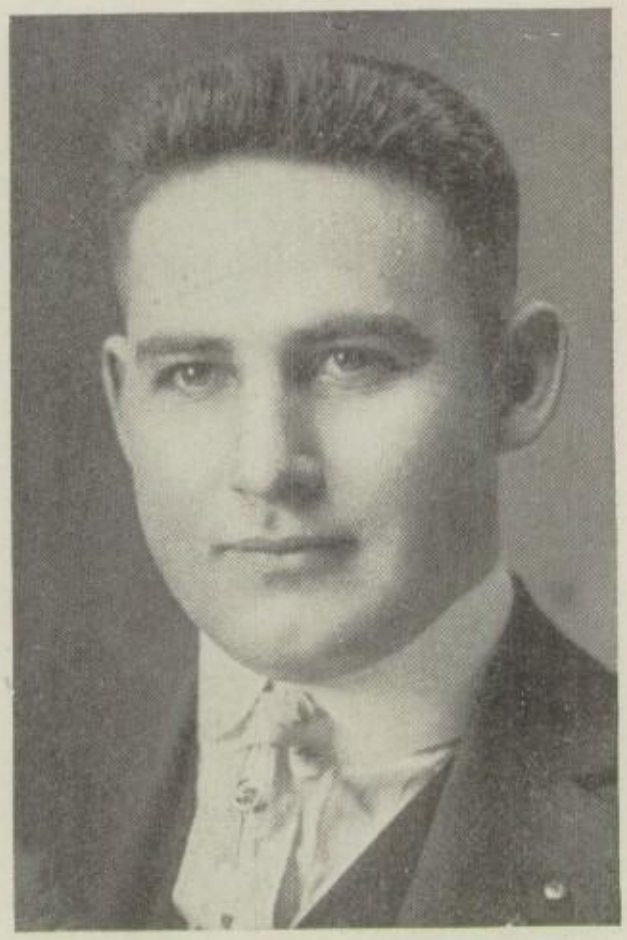
Miss Bryan: "Those people who are chewing gum please dispose of it."
Mr. Pettyjohn: "Settle down back there."
Mr. Tyler: "Now what does your author hold in this?"
Miss Hayden: "That's it exactly."
Miss Taylor: "Put your pencils down and make your heads work."
Mr. Johnson: "Now, you bloomin' kids behave."
Mr. Bruner: "Mr. Tyler, just a word about baske'-ball."
Mrs. Ward: "Girls, don't forget to pick up your threads."
Miss Herron: "I'll be there by a large majority."
Mr. Ward: "Aw, cut that out now."
Miss Vincent: "Be sure and have your Dietary in by Friday."

The Boomer

DELILA M. HAYDEN
A. B. Iowa State Teachers College
English

MATTIE WAGLER
Kansas State Normal
Commercial

F. D. BRUNER
Northwestern Teachers College
Manual Arts, Basketball, Baseball



NORAH C. TAYLOR
A. B. Park College
Latin, French

OTHO A. PETTYJOHN
A. B. Oklahoma University
Mathematics, Football, Track

MARGUERITE HELEN BRYAN
Northern Illinois State Normal
Reviews, Study Hall

The Boomer

C. M. JOHNSON
A. B. Muskingum College
History, Debate

MARY HAMPTON HERRON
A. B. University of Texas
English, Algebra, Basketball

HAZEL VINCENT
B. S. University of Oregon
Home Economics

L. A. WARD

Oklahoma Central State Normal

Normal Training

MRS. MINA E. WARD

B. S. Oklahoma A. & M. College

Home Economics

The Boomer

Faculty
Taylor-Wagner
The Gang
Harrod
Ward
Johnson
Hayden
Bryant

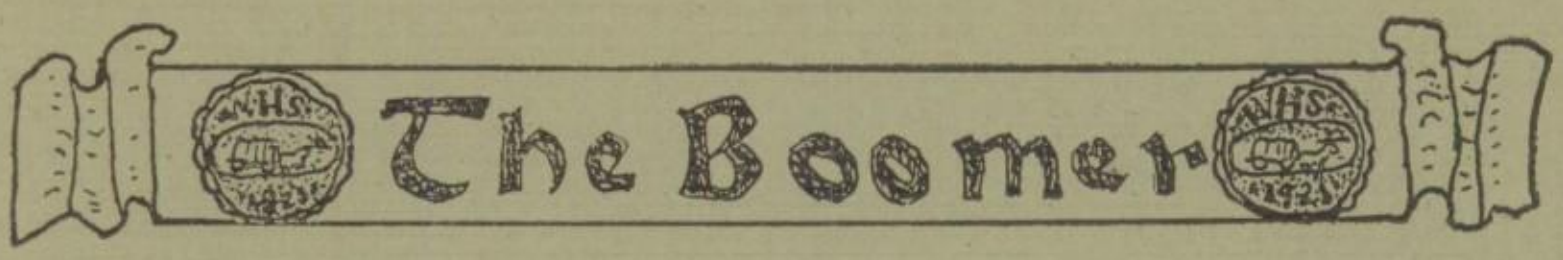
Long Live the Teachers

To name all the teachers is my plan.
First, Mr. Tyler is a most learned man.
Then Mr. Johnson, who to keep sober has learned.
Miss Hayden, too, poor English has spurned.
Miss Herron is quite an athletic maiden,
And Miss Taylor has not yet begun fadin'.
Mr. Bruner in Manual Training is fine.
Mr. Pettyjohn—Oh, how he loves to dine.
Mr. Ward of agriculture is a true son.
Mrs. Ward—she's always a dear person.
Miss Bryan says "All look at your books."
Miss Vincent—Ah! we all love good cooks.
Miss Wagler in typewriting is firm;
She's not always present, yet she's always concerned.
And these dear people are all of our "High";
Long live our teachers, may they never die.

"Pep"

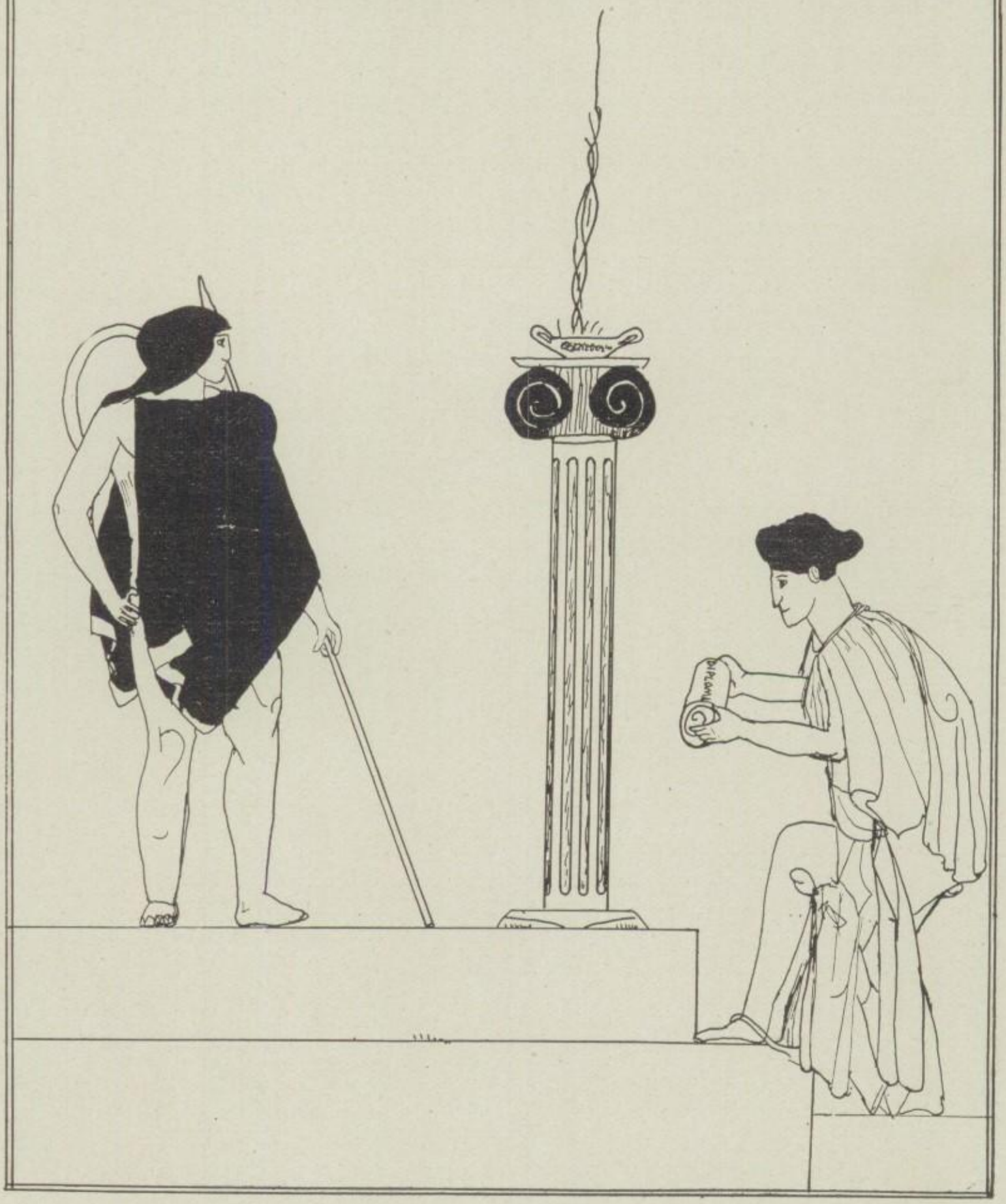
Vigor, Vitality, Vim and Punch—
THAT IS PEP
The Courage to act on a sudden hunch—
THAT IS PEP
The nerve to tackle the hardest thing
With feet that climb, and hands that cling,
And a heart that never forgets to sing—
THAT IS PEP
The spirit that helps when another's down,
That knows how to scatter the darkest frown—
THAT IS PEP
That loves its neighbor and loves its town—
THAT IS PEP
To say "I will"—for you know you can—
THAT IS PEP
To look for the best in every man—
THAT IS PEP
To meet each thundering knockout blow,
And come back with a laugh, because you know
You will get the best of the entire show—
THAT IS PEP

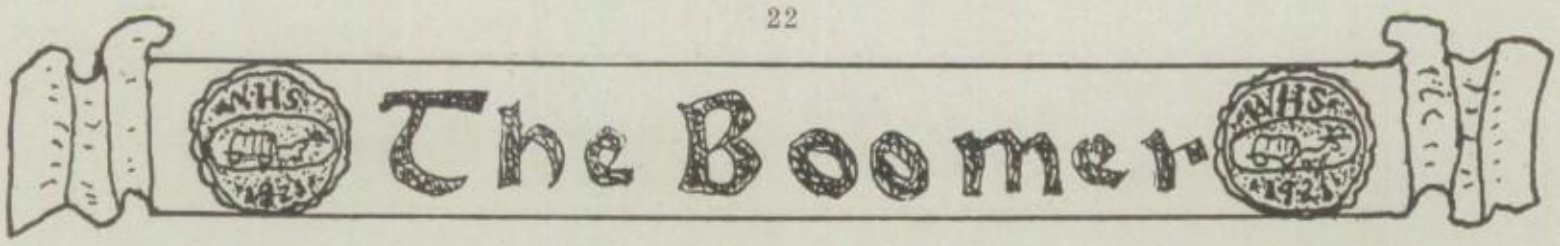
—A Peptomist.



CLASSES

SENIOR '21





OFFICERS

President_____Arthur VanDeusen
Vice-President_____Felix Morris
Treasurer_____Ruth Kent
Secretary_____Laurel Johnson
Yell Leader_____Oakley Leachman

Sponsors: Miss Hayden, Miss Wagler, Mr. Pettyjohn and Mr. Bruner

---

Colors_____Purple and Gold
Flower_____Pansy
Motto _____"Excelsior"

Class Yell:

Pawnee, Chickasaw, Ree, Rah, Rah!
Comanche, Apache, a big Choctaw!
Big chief, papoose, Indian squaw!
Seniors, Seniors, Rah, Rah, Rah!

The Boomer

ARTHUR VANDEUSEN

Debate Team '18, '19, '20, '21
Vice-President Debate Club '19
President Debate Club '20
Dramatic Club '20
High School Play '19, '20
Sec'y.-Treas. "W" Club '20
President "W" Club '21
President Y. M. C. A. '21
President Senior Class '21
N. W. W. Staff '20
Vice-Pres. Athletic Assn. '21
Boomer Staff '21
Senior Play

He's the star debater, and woman hater,
For VanDeusen won't even dance.
He's a good pal to every gal,
And will make his mark with a chance.

RUTH KENT

Chorus '18, '19
Y. W. C. A. '19
Dramatic Club '20
Inter-Class Basketball '20
Treasurer of Class '21
Boomer Staff '21

Oh, Ruthie had an Updyke
Who was tall and handsome—so
Whenever Ruthie wanted him
He was little Ruthie's beau.

FELIX MORRIS

Chorus '18, '19
Debate Club '18, '19, '20, '21
Vice-President Debate '19, '20
President of Debate '21
Dramatic Club '20
High School Play '20
Vice-President of Class '21
Y. M. C. A. '21
Inter-Class Football '20, '21
Boomer Staff '21

He swallowed a Webster's dictionary
And the eloquence on his tongue
Was like Chinese Hieroglyphics
That Felix Morris had sprung.

The Boomer

LAUREL JOHNSON

Debate Club '19, '20, '21
Dramatic Club '20
High School Play '20, '21
Secretary of Class '21
Vice-President Debate '21
Normal Training '20, '21

A fair little dame, sweet Laurel by name,
Is very bright indeed!
And Gorman says he is bound to see
No teacher's life she'll lead.

DALE J. KINNEE

Chorus '18
Y. M. C. A. '19
N. W. W. Staff '20
Boomer Staff '21

The Editor of the Boomer
Is a jolly good old scout.
He's very level headed,
But don't like the girls about.

LYDIA GREER

Chorus '18
High School Play '19, '20, '21
Y. W. C. A. '19
Glee Club '20, '21
Dramatic Club '20
N. W. W. Staff '20
Boomer Staff '21

Her ambitions are high, so Lydia did try
To gain more than one's due allowance.
Poor Raymond sat by, while she fell from up high;
Star gazing, when she lost her balance.

The Boomer

EARL SMITH

Football '20, '21
High School Play '19, '20, '21
N. W. W. Staff '20
Boomer Staff '21
"W" Club '21

Of all the Senior students,
Only one "title" you'll find,
For I'm the "Earl" and Sceatta's my girl,
For she's exactly my kind.

SCEATTA FOSTER

Chorus '18, '19
Debate Team '21
Y. W. C. A. '19
Dramatic Club '20
High School Play '20, '21
N. W. W. Staff '20
Class Treasurer '20
Boomer Staff '21
Senior Play

Flattery is better than peroxide
To make a brunette light-headed.

EDISON NIXON

Chorus '18, '19
High School Play '19
Y. M. C. A. '19
Boomer Staff '21
Senior Play

Edison wasn't named for the famous man
Who makes phonograph machines;
He's a genius tho', in his own big way
In making his good qualities seen.

The Boomer

CRUSEN UPDYKE

Basketball '19, '20, '21
Football '21
Track '20, '21
"W" Club '20, '21
Y. M. C. A. '19, '21
Dramatic Club '20
Vice-President of Class '20
High School Play '19, '20
Senior Play

What is so charming as a dark brunette?
Thought Crusen, one wonderful day.
So he took Ruth home from a party one night,
And has gone there ever since, they say.

ANNA MAY SHARP

Chorus '18, '19
Y. W. C. A. '19
Dramatic Club '20
High School Play '20, '21
Glee Club '20, '21
Treasurer of Class '19
High School Pianist '20, '21
N. W. W. Staff '20
Boomer Staff '21
Senior Play

We're proud of our little class artist,
For her talent can't be surpassed.
Anna May's the best; she plays with such zest
She has all our young players outclassed.

GOFF MANUEL

Midget Basketball '20
Chorus '18, '19
Dramatic Club '20
Y. M. C. A. '19
Boomer Staff
Senior Play

Of jems he's a great admirer,
But he has the ambition of few,
And when he picks his jewel,
Goff says only a Ruby will do.

The Boomer

LUCIE BOUGHAN

Y. W. C. A. '19
Chorus '18, '19
Dramatic Club '20
Glee Club '19, '20, '21

Lucie Boughan loves her little cat,
And of a bird she thinks a sight;
But if the bird and cat should meet,
'Twould be fatal to "Bob White."

OAKLEY T. LEACHMAN

Football '20, '21
Basketball '19
Track '19, '20, '21
"W" Club '20, '21
Class President '20
Boomer Staff '21

You're a hard-boiled lobster,
Said a maid with a pout.
But leave it to him, kiddo;
Oakley's a good old scout.

NORA BELLE BYRD

Chorus '18, '19
Senior Play

High school students are gaining fame,
So all of us have heard;
But of all the masses, in different classes,
There twitters but one little Byrd.

IVAN MOORE

Football '18, '19, '20, '21
Track '20
"W" Club '21
Chorus '18

I'm just a bashful Senior,
On the high school football team.
My name is Moore, and I made a score;
Though it took three years, it seems.

LELA THOMPSON

Chorus '18
Y. W. C. A. '19
Basketball '19, '20, '21
Dramatic Club '20
Glee Club '19, '20, '21

She's full of pep, and bright you bet,
As a brand new silver dollar.
Lela likes her beaux; no one knows
How many she's roped around the collar.

KENNETH PETTYJOHN

Basketball '19, '20, '21
Captain of Basketball '20, '21
"W" Club '20, '21
Y. M. C. A. '21

Speckled as a turkey egg,
And fat as a pig.
Loves all the ladies—
"Petty" thinks it's big.

The Boomer

HELEN MELOY

Chorus '18, '19
Dramatic Club '19
Cheer Leader '19, '21
High School Play '19, '20
Glee Club '20, '21
Debate Club '19, '20
Y. W. C. A. '19
Senior Play

Always there'll be a smile,
When a bunch is round about.
But the broadest one of all,
Is Sunny's, beyond a doubt.

ROBERT D. HALDERMAN

Inter-Class Basketball '20, '21
Inter-Class Football '21
Inter-Class Track '20, '21

Faint heart never won fair lady,
So catch Poor Robert if you can,
For if his heart should fail again,
"Sunny" will have to Holder-man.

NINA FULLER

Secretary of Class '18, '19
Secretary Y. W. C. A. '19
Dramatic Club '20
Chorus '18
N. W. W. Staff '20
High School Play '20
Boomer Staff '21

If her dates were much "Fuller"
Than always her shorthand has been,
You'll have to take your turn, boys,
For there's just room for Nin a' ten.

WALTER OWEN

Track
Debate Club
Y. M. C. A. '19

Walter's so very good natured,
The girls won't let him alone.
So he's bound to arrange, some day to change
Some fair Jane's name for his Owen.

JEAN MULLINS

Chorus '18
Dramatic Club '20
Debate Club '20
Normal Training '20, '21

Jean Mullins has a beau,
And his name is Smith you know.
But she's so clever no one would ever
Think Smith would let her go.

CLARENCE OWEN

Current Events '18, '19
Social Economics '19
Debate '19, '20

Oh! why take life so seriously?
I can't see the use of it.
So Lankly Clarence Owen
Studies very little bit.

The Boomer

EVA DILLON

Chorus '18
Secretary of Class '20
Basketball '20, '21
Y. W. C. A. '19
Senior Play

Oh Eva my love, hark Oh hark,
If you're 'fraid to go out in the dark,
Better get you a beau, if dark frightens you so,
Then there always will be a "Spark."

GLEN McGIBBON

Midget Basketball '20
Captain Second Team B. B. '21

Glen McGibbon is rather small,
But makes every inch count in basketball.

GERTRUDE HOFFERT

Y. W. C. A. '19
Normal Training '20, '21

In typewriting she can speed,
For Gertrude is swift, indeed!
A maid so shy, we wonder why?
She passes all wooers by.

The Boomer

FAYE WARD

Chorus '18
Normal Training '20, '21

She's tall and slim and full of vim,
And a brilliant student, she scored.
She'll teach next year, so never fear,
For Faye will always be adored.

MILLICENT HALL

Chorus '18

Millicent Hall had a close call,
And someone rushed for a doctor.
Now, wherever she goes, right on her toes,
Is that fellow called Dr. Proctor.

RUTH BONNER

Debate Club '19, '20
Normal Training '20, '21

I'm going to be a teacher
And spread knowledge far and wide.
So Ruth Bonner has decided,
And added, with modest pride.

The Boomer

FAYE PATRICK

Chorus '18, '19
Y. W. C. A. '19

She's pleasing in her manner,
And Irish as a rose.
She's related to St. Patrick—
How far back, Faye don't 'knows.'

EDWARD BLUMER

Social Economics '18
Chorus '18, '19
Track '19, '20
Debate Club '18, '19, '20, '21

In manual training he's a star
But with the girls he's not on par.
They'd all like Eddie to be their steady,
But he stands them off from afar.

MYRTLE HUGHES

Chorus '18
Debate '19, '20
Dramatic Club '20
Y. W. C. A. '19
Normal Training '20, '21

Myrtle Hughes sure beats the Jews,
For colors, she flashes a lot.
She'll be a teacher, but better preacher,
For such a solemn look she's got.

The Boomer

LEONARD E. BLUMER

High School Play '18
Second Team Basketball '21

Leonard Blumer is in the Boomer
And a Senior he chances to be.
His eyes are blue, as his heart is true,
But how it does beat—Hully Gee!

ELLA L. MASON

Chorus '18
Basketball Captain '19, '21
Basketball Manager '20

She's a star, if on earth they are;
For Ella's bound, the goal to make.
She's full of pep, so watch your step,
Or some gent's heart she'll break.

RAYMOND COCKLIN

High School Play '21
Senior Play

Don't love a little girl lots,
But lots of girls, a little.

The Boomer

ETHEL MILLER

Secretary Debate Club '18, '19, '20
Dramatic Club '20
Chorus '18
Y. W. C. A. '19
Glee Club '21
Treas. Athletic Assn. '21
Senior Play

She's got a "sassy" laugh
But takes up very little space.
She don't mind saying what "Babe" thinks,
And bawls the boys out, face to face.

PLESSIE LAMUNYAN

Chorus '18
Y. W. C. A. '19
Dramatic Club Play '21
Inter-Class Basketball '21

Plessie LaMunyon is very fair.
She leads 'em around everywhere.
Her business ability is widely known,
She 'tends to others, as well as her own.

EDITH REVES

Social Economics '18
Y. W. C. A. '19

School teachers are much in demand,
So Edith Reves has planned
To start her career, in the school room, next year;
And a good school she will land.

The Boomer

OLLIE B. BURDICK

Red headed people are always smart,
So Ollie should worry, not!
For if a man she never takes,
Her brains she'll use a lot!

WILLIAM BLOOD

Orchestra '18, '19
Band '18
Y. M. C. A. '19, '21
Chorus '18, '19
High School Play '21

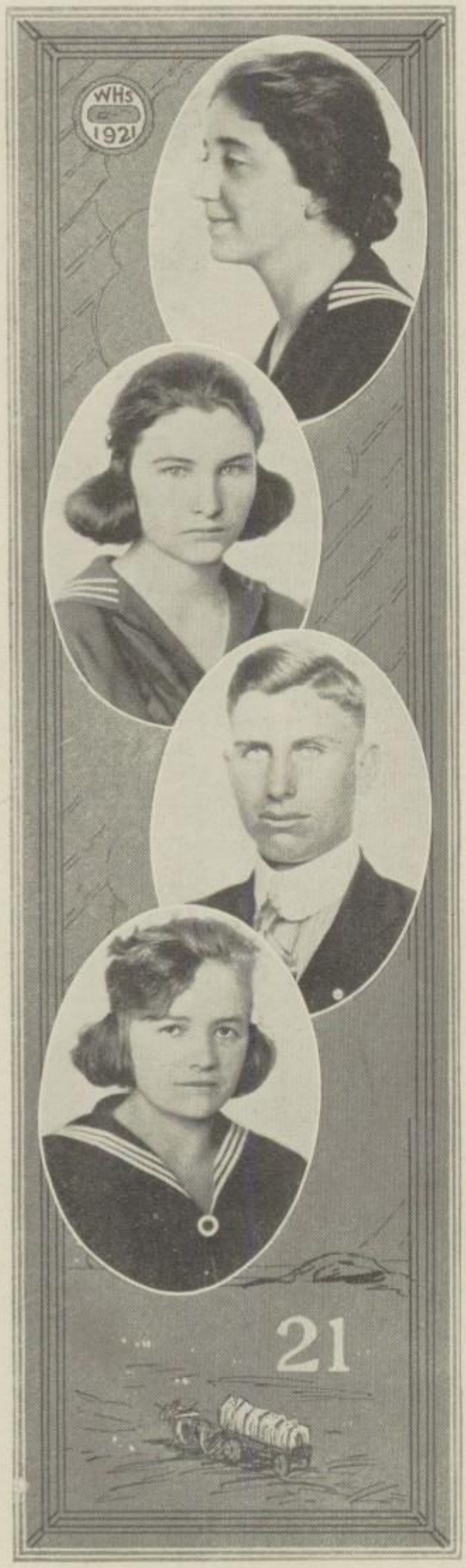
Nobody loves a fat man,
Is Willie's plaintive wail.
But Marianna's proving
That all signs—sometimes fail.

DOPHA STARK

Debate Team '19
High School Play '19, '21
Glee Club '19, '21
Swastika Literary Club '18
Philomeathean Literary '19

Rah! Rah! Sis Boom bah!
You hear at a basketball game.
She's a rooter, toot toot tooter!
And Dopha Stark's her name.

The Boomer



JOSEPHINE BONNER

Debate Club '19, '20
Normal Training '20, '21

Josie dear was very meek;
Quick to think, but slow to speak.
But some day her words are bound to count.
She'll paddle the kids no small amount.

CLARA CHENOWETH

Chorus '18, '19
Normal Training '20, '21

When girls are 'round, you hear no sound,
For Clara's sweet lips are sealed.
But there's plenty of noise, when she's with the boys,
It's recently been revealed.

GORMAN GOBER

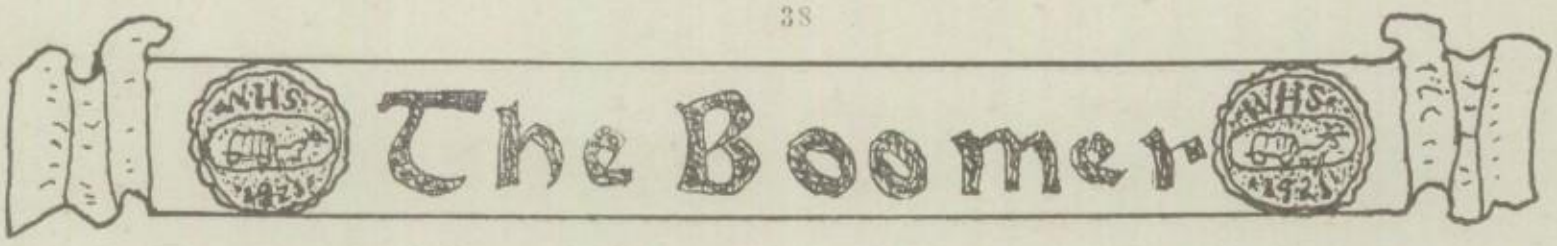
Chorus '18
Current Events '19
Debate '19, '20, '21
Dramatic Club '20

In good looks, I am not a star.
There are others more handsome by far.
My face? I don't mind it, because I'm behind it;
It's the folks in front that I jar.

MAMIE TAYLOR

Basketball '21
Chorus '18

That sparkle in her eyes
Seems to ever haunt one still.
Some day will catch you napping
'Till your arms will Mamie fill.



Senior Class History

Would you ever have guessed that the brilliant class of Seniors of '21 could ever have been described by the adjective "green"? You may use your own judgment. So it was that in the year of 1917 a hundred little Freshies entered upon a most wonderful career. Each thought they were nearing the time when their names would be placed in the great hall of fame with other American patriots.

At first a few of the members in the other classes looked at them amused, but this look disappeared when they became Sophomores carrying off the most honors in the Inter-Class Track Meet. Ella, Kenneth and Crusen became members of the first basketball team, each of whom became star players of the team. It was this year, on the twenty-third of April that the class saw fit to take a holiday off, which the teachers approved of heartily (?).

Then in 1920 they became Juniors and were well represented in every activity. Arthur again made first place on the debate team. In football and basketball they were not amiss. The talent of the class was well portrayed when five of the girls went to Norman with the high school glee club.

This year there are forty-seven Seniors—the largest class that has ever graduated from W. H. S. Each one has done his best to make the school stand high in the opinion of everyone. They look back with fond remembrance over the past four years with a feeling of satisfaction that they are well repaid for the time they have spent. They also remember with much gratitude their worthy teachers who have made it all possible, and Miss Hayden who has been with them since they were Freshmen to guide them aright in their many problems.

ETHEL MILLER.

The Boomer

Senior Class Prophecy

The night is lonely and dark and drear,
And the raindrops patter the sounds I hear
As I sit alone and dream and doze
About each dear Senior's future pose.

When lo! the patter is the tread of feet,
And I turn, my old schoolmates to greet.
Each pauses to tell with sparkling eye
Of the twenty years that have glided by.

Arthur is leading the happy band,
And I learn that he also leads the land.
Earl and Dale have something to do
For they are men of honor too.

Helen is touring in the far-off East,
And is winning renown to say the least.
Lela is with her as her pianist—
She always could make her fingers twist.

Ella is coaching in basketball
And her college team has ne're had a fall.
Edith and Faye are teaching there
But they say that with W. H. S. it can't compare.

Nora Bell is the governor's secretary
While Walter Owen's the State Veterinary.
Eva Dillon has specialized in Domestic Art
But Mamie Taylor has lost her heart.

Babe is quite wonderful with her sax'.
And Kenneth is versed in psychological facts.
But nevertheless we have some who love toil
For Gorman and Clarence are tilling the soil.

Felix, the noted evangelist of the day
Often takes his meals at Nixon's cafe,
Where friends are met and greetings flung
As they used to be when we were young.

Faye and Clara have yielded to altruism
And are lifting the Indians from heathenism.
But, Plessie and Lucie care not to roam
And are happy now in homes of their own.

The senate now holds our Dopha Stark
And I notice that Nina and Laurel remark
That they hold a place in politics too
And find it wonderfully pleasant and new.

Raymond owns many a fine oil well
And how rich Crusen is, one never can tell.
Bob has become a husband true,
Just as we always tho't he'd do.

Anna May is an artist as she began
But nevertheless she's a movie fan
And if we always know the truth
Her favorite stars are Oakley and Ruth.

Leonard Blumer owns an aeroplane.
Willie is a musician of widespread fame,
And after many years of training have passed
Eddie has become a professor at last.

Gertrude is a wonderful typist indeed—
She has broken all the world's records of speed.
Myrtle and Ollie are happy you see
For each of them hold an A. B. degree.

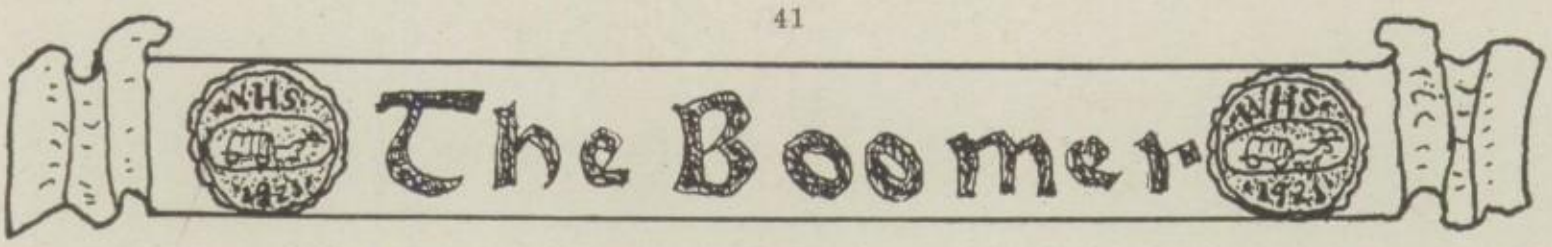
Goff is ranked with the lumbermen
And along with him we find our Glen.
Lydia and Ruth B. are on the verge of fame
And Josie and Jean each have a new name.

I can scarcely believe that it is the end
As I grasp the hand of the last dear friend,
So happy have we found the evening call
That I want us never to part at all.

Swiftly their faces are fading away
And I scarcely hear what they have to say.
Fainter and fainter grows the sound of their feet,
Till suddenly! I hear the raindrops beat.

'Tis only a dream but I'm glad it came
For it gave me pleasure during the rain.
But why didn't it tell me what I'd be too?
I'd like to know now wouldn't you?

S. F. '21.



ANNUAL SENIOR PLAY

"NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH"

Convention Hall

Tuesday, May 3, 1921

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Bob Bennett, who tells the truth for 24 hours_____
_____Arthur VanDeusen

B. M. Rallston, a prosperous broker_____Crusen Updyke

Bishop Doran, who knows nothing about business____
_____Edison Nixon

Clarence VanDuesen, generally disliked_____
_____Raymond Cocklin

Dick Donnelly, young broker with none too scrupulous ideas_____Goff Manuel

Gwen, fiancee of Bob Bennett_____Sceatta Foster

Mrs. Rallston, ambitious leader in summer colony____
_____Nora Belle Byrd

Ethel, a pampered child of the rich____Anna May Sharp

Mabel, a flirtatious young woman who caused discord in the Rallston home_____Helen Meloy

Sabel, her pal_____Ethel Miller

Martha, the maid_____Eva Dillon

The Boomer

Out of the Wilderness
In the Dell
Sell Vors
Gymnastics by Atlas Lodge
In the Ring
The Ways of Yves
Carpenter's Union
Helena
Boomer Business Mgr

Baccalaureate Program

Invocation ---------- Rev. Rogers
Selection ---------- Glee Club
Scripture Reading ---------- Rev. Moore
Violin Solo ---------- Anna May Sharp
Baccalaureate Address ---------- Rev. Pool
Selection ---------- Glee Club
Benediction ---------- Rev. Bolerjack

Commencement Program

Invocation ---------- Rev. Quisenberry
Vocal Solo ---------- Mrs. Tedrowe
"Songs My Mother Taught Me" ---------- Dvorak-Kreisler
Edgar Brain
Address ---------- Dr. I. N. McCash
Selections ---------- Lyric Quartet
Presentation of Diplomas ---------- C. N. Cutler
Benediction ---------- Rev. Jennings

Class Day Program

Song ---------- Senior Quartet
Violin Solo ---------- Anna May Sharp
Presentation of Key of Knowledge ---------- Arthur VanDeusen
Response ---------- Leroy Hurd
Valedictorian ---------- Nina Fuller
Valedictory ---------- Nina Fuller
Burning of Senior Troubles ---------- Class
Significant Gifts Conferred on Seniors ---------- Helen Meloy

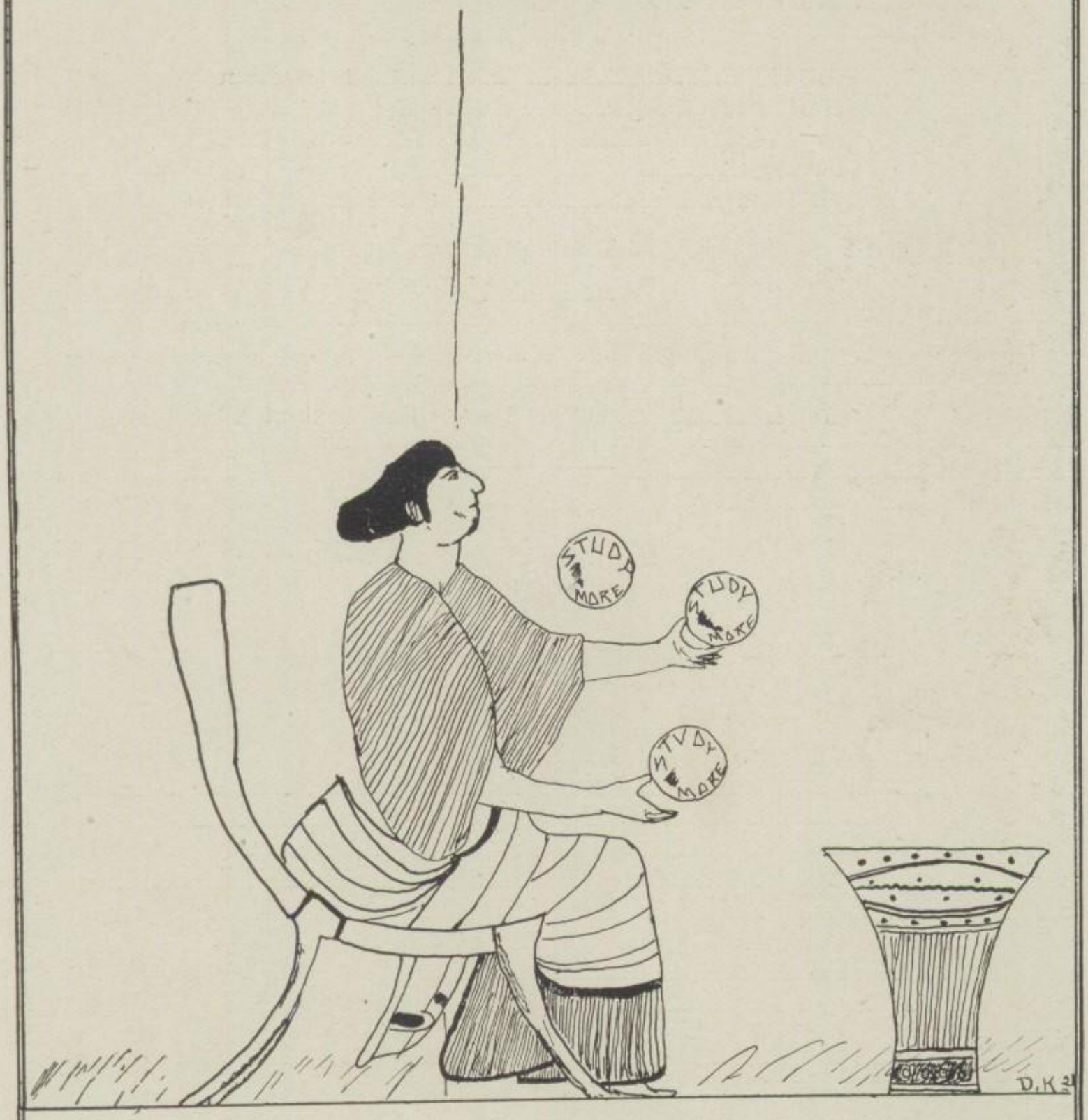
HAWAIIAN EXTRAVAGANZA IN TWO ACTS

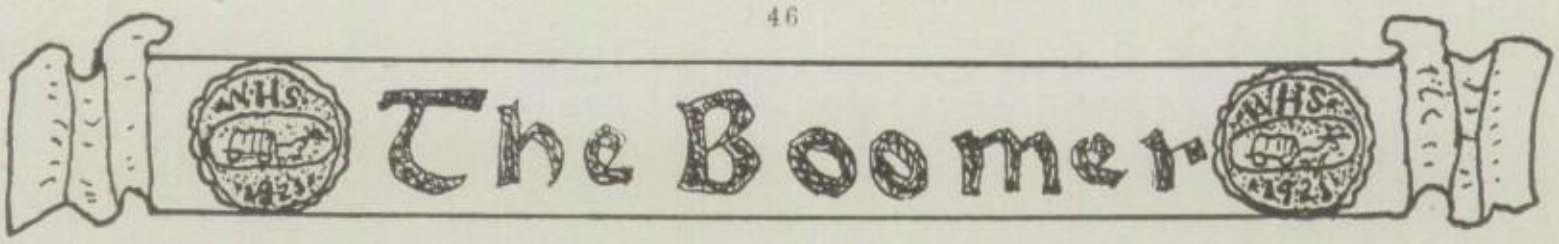
Hawaiian Couple ---------- Helen Meloy, Oakley Leachman
American Couple ---------- Dopha Stark, Robert Holderman
Chorus: Ethel Miller, Anna May Sharp, Lydia Greer, Sceatta Foster, Plessie La-Munyon, Jean Mullins
Detective ---------- Myrtle Hughes

The Boomer

Helen Maloy
Arthur Vanlleusen
Myrtle Hughes
Lucie Boughan
Ollie Burdick
Millicent Hall
Eva Dillon
Laurel Johnson
Gene Mullins
Ella Mason
Nora Bell Byrd
Willie Blood
Gormen Gober
Ruth and Josie Bonner
Robert Holdermon
Nina Fuller
Faye Ward
Edith Reeves
Gertrude Hoffert
Faye Patrick
Lydia Greer
Ruth Kent

JUNIOR '22





OFFICERS

President_____Louis Dressen
Vice-President_____Mary Quisenberry
Treasurer_____Leroy Hurd
Secretary_____May VanDeusen
Yell Leader_____Leroy Hurd

Sponsors: Miss Taylor and Mr. Johnson

Colors_____Gold and White
Flower_____Pink and White Carnation
Motto_____"Guard well life's beginning"

Class Yell:

Woodward, Rah! Juniors, Rah!
Woodward, Juniors,
Rah, Rah, Rah!
19 Rah! 22 Rah!
19-22
Rah, Rah, Rah!

PHOTOLESS JUNIORS

Earl Kightlinger, Bessie Kightlinger, Evan Patrick

The Boomer

MABEL BOWEN

"An all-around girl."

LOUIS DRESSEN

"Backed by a mind that knew no discouragement; he's fought his way thus far."

VERNA LEACHMAN

"She has a mind of her own and speaks it freely when the occasion demands."

LEROY HURD

"God gave us the night to sleep, why not use it?"

MARY QUISENBERRY

"Sincerity the very finest of virtues."

The Boomer

BESSIE LOU CHAMBERLAIN

"Let's be merry for life is short."

RAYMOND KYSAR

"If he was as big mentally as physically, my what a genius."

MARIANNA JOHNSON

"Not only good, but good for something."

JAMES CARTER

"He who provokes the shaft of wit cannot complain that he smarts from it. Nor does he."

ILAH AUSTIN

"She keeps everyone laughing with her wit and fun."

The Boomer

MARY BAILEY

"Her study habits are unknown to her teachers."

ROLLO McKELVY

"An industrious lad but for the girls he has no fad???"

LOUISE LONG

"She half consents who silently denies."

LEO FULLER

"He has been known, occasionally, upon direct provocation, to study."

KATHERINE RANDALL

"Having a habit of keeping still until called upon."

The Boomer

BEULAH ALDRICH

"Let's hope her future is as rosy as her cheeks."

ROBERT TAYLOR

"Little boys should be seen and not heard so I'll strive on in silence."

VELMA THOMPSON

"She's a young maiden that will make a fine partner by and by."

CHARLES DAVIS

"Much wisdom often goeth with fewest words."

ONA MORROW

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

The Boomer

DRULA MAULSBY

"She is one of those quiet persons who talks all the time."

SCOVILLE HECKART

"True worth is in being and not seeming."

MAY VANDEUSEN

"A first class debater."

RAY WILCOX

"Study is a pastime, why overdo?"

RETA ROBINSON

"How hard it is for a girl to keep counsel."

The Boomer

EMMA HOLCOMB

"Dignity and love do not blend."

XENA GOSNELL

"A good word and a smile for everyone."

ZELLA SHELEY

"In her looks, the fairest garden; in her mind, the wisest book."

HAROLD HUNTER

"One boy who gets results if there is any result."

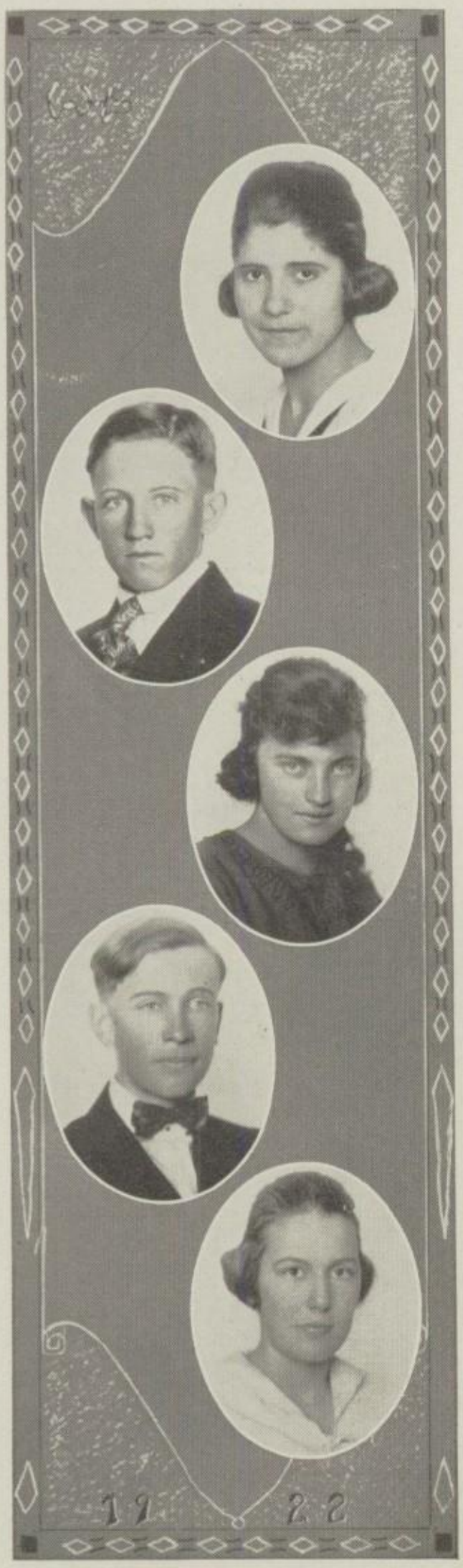
BEULAH WEBER

"Much she knows, but to know all is her ambition."

MILDRED GROVES

"For she is just the quiet kind whose nature never varies."

The Boomer



MILDRED BORDEN

"Her voice is soft, gentle and low."

ROY SHELEY

"His wit is the spice of conversation."

MABEL WATKINS

"Often times the least are far the wisest."

ANCEL GROVES

"Quiet and queer.
Studious and sincere."

MABEL WITHGOTT

"Her services are not confined to herself but extended to others."

The Boomer

MARCELLA RACER

"Boys and girls alike fall in love with her left and right."

CLYDE NIBARGER

"He always works—the teachers."

JULIA HERRING

"She is never alone for she is accompanied by noble thoughts."

OWEN DAVIS

"He avoids popularity; it has many snares and no real benefit."

ETHYLE JONES

"She is one who kids the faculty and gets by with it."

Junior Class History

Peggy Dear:

Sit up close, Peggy, and I'll whisper something that I have been saving for three whole years to tell you. (From present conditions we are going to be the leading class of '21, as we have always been.) Hurray for the Juniors!

Oh! say Peg, I wish I could take time to tell you of every single occurence that has happened to the wonderful Juniors. There were about one hundred in our Freshman class and talk about greenness —oh-oh, as usual we ranked first. Our first social event was a reception given to us by the upper classmen. After having been assured that they would not harm us, the Freshmen decided to attend (but not until then). But after all, we had a splendid time. After having hinted and hinted our "superiors" finally informed us that we were to return this reception, so we immediately took action and in a few weeks, returned the reception, and proved ourselves to be very good entertainers, although we were amateurs.

It didn't take us long however to learn the ways of the world, and by the next year we were prepared to "lead 'em all." And we did. In pep we couldn't be beaten. I really don't think they could have gotten along without us.

Raymond Kysar is our "star football player." The others who rank along with him are Hurd, Dressen, Carter and Fuller. They can break the line of the opposing team just as if they were a silk thread. The coach says they will break the world's record for football players some day. In basketball we have equally as many players. May VanDeusen made the State Debate Team. And you remember Mary Quisenberry don't you? Well, she was elected second beauty in the High School Beauty Contest, so you see we have beauty along with our wisdom. At the close of this year it was our resolution to make next year even better.

This year athletics again came into prominence and gained fame for our class and all W. H. S. For the last two years our boys have won the inter-class basketball and we are naturally very proud of them.

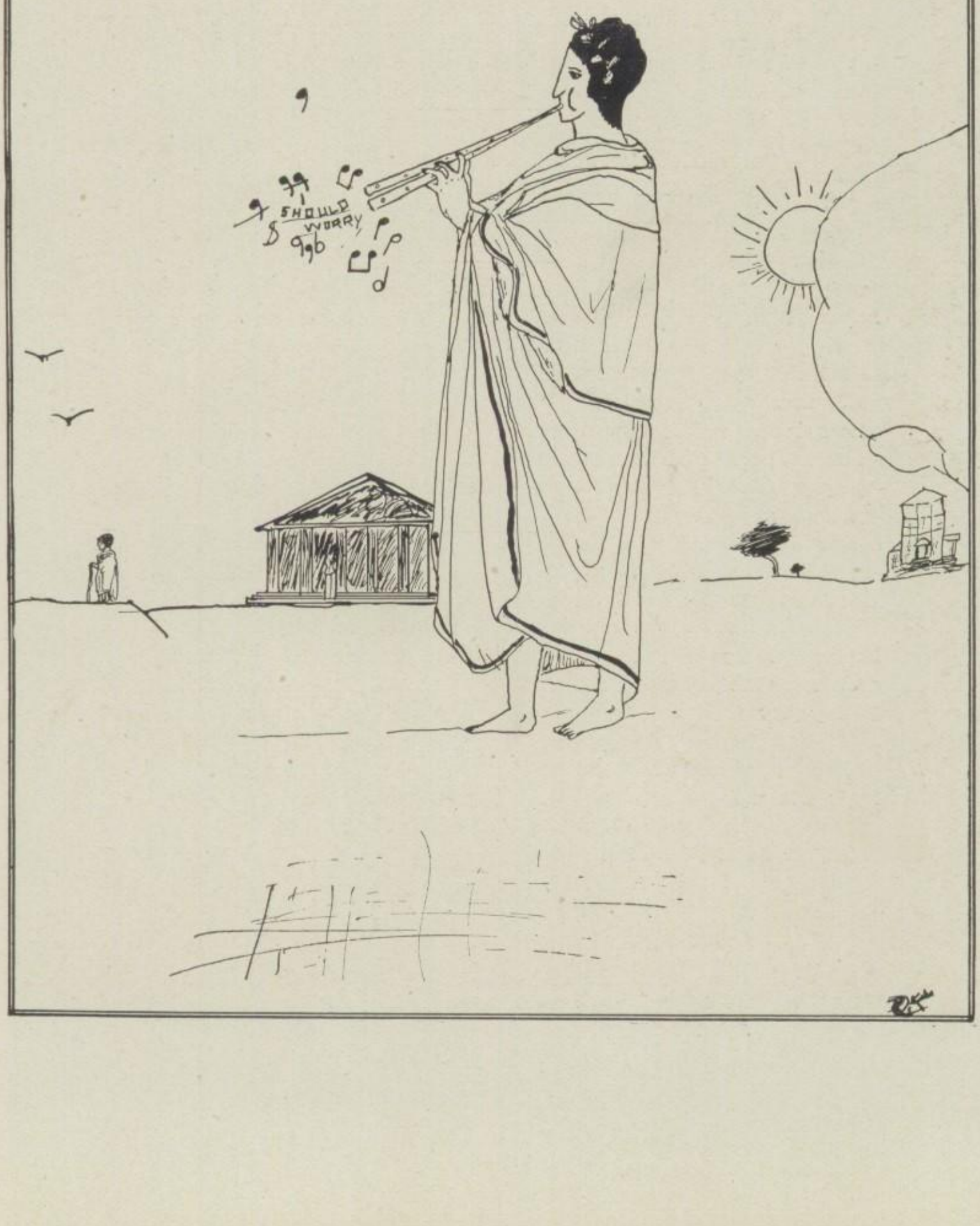
Well, Peg, I could go on forever, telling you about our wonderful class, but time will not permit. You may look for our final achievements and crowning successes in the '22 Boomer.

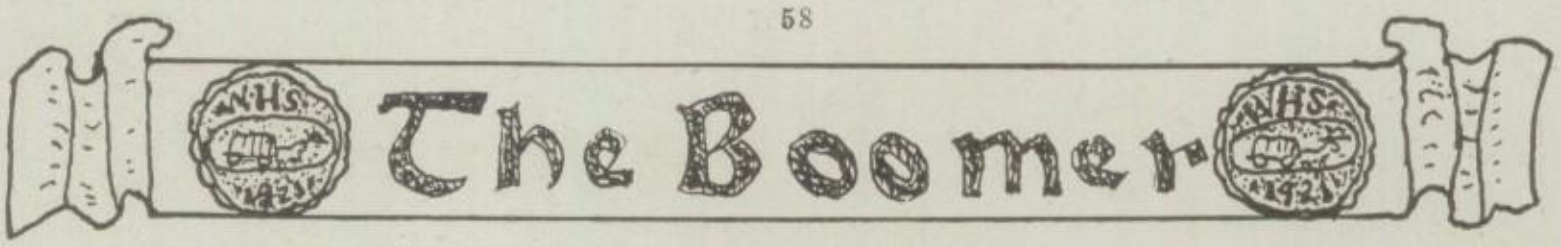
B. L. C. '22; M. J. '22.

The Boomer

SOPHOMORE

'23





OFFICERS

President_____John J. Raynor
Vice-President_____ Milo Baker
Treasurer_____William Morris
Secretary_____Joy Wybrant
Yell Leader_____Emil Wyatt

Sponsors: Miss Vincent and Mrs. Ward

Colors_____Blue and White
Flower_____White Carnation
Motto_____"Beware! We never let go."

Class Yell:

Rick a chick a boom!
Rick a chick a boom!
Rick a chick a Boom, Boom, Boom!
Sophomores, Rah!
Seniors, Rah!
Sophomores, Seniors, Rah! Rah! Rah!

PHOTOLESS SOPHOMORES

Lola Brown, Edgar Brain, Hattie Burrows, Lucy Fields

The Boomer

MORRIS
PARKS
RAYNOR
ECKARD
STARK
BRIDGY
KELLER
LIFT
WYATT
ROBERTS
ALDRICH
GASTON
MILLER
REEVES
SHULTS
PFLUM
POWERS
MARTINSON

The Boomer

FINE
PARSONS
HARRIS
FINE
LUDWICK
REEVES
WYRANT
SMITH
ROADS
VANDERPOOL
BOOKSTORE
SALS
ROBERTS

The Boomer

HASKINS
REESE
JONES
ROBINSON
MEYERS
BORDEN
DUNCAN
BOUQUET
HERBY
DEISELL
PARSONS
G. BAKER
HOLIDAY
V. BAKER
ARMSTRONG
SPERLING
CAIN
DRESSEN

Sophomore Class History

Wa'll of all the surprises I ever had, wuz when that there 1923 class asked me to write the class history, 'cause lan' sakes who ain't heard of 'em? My boy, he belongs to that class and believe me, they do things that warn't allowed when I wuz young. Now that year they wuz Freshmen, he mighty neer run the wheels offer'n that Ford going to parties and the kind, and allus askin' me fer a quarter to pay his class dues. Now what on airth he wanted class dues for's more'n I know. I paid fer all his clothes, and books, and pencils, and gasoline fer his Ford.

One day he up and told me that John Raynor was President, and I jest up and told him I gessed I knowed enuff to know who was President. That Woodyrow Wilson was President. Then he just told me all about how them there boys, John Raynor and Hoe Herron got letters in football, and jest only Freshies. I don't 'low as how that's so very honerable. Then he kept on telling how awful good them Freshies wuz in athletics. On the midget basketball team there wuz three boys, Emil Wyatt, Rueben Sparks and Milo Baker. Don't know what that there team's fer 'cept to wast a lot of time with.

Then the girls team, why he bragged about Nada Jones, making the first team basketball. What's the difference whether she's on the first or the last, jest so she gets there?

Now the're Sophymores and you orter hear him make fun o' them there Freshies. They sure did play pranks on 'em. Took 'em out to the grave yard and let 'em walk in. Shore made some of their mothers mad. This year my boy, he kept on talking about John Raynor bein' chosen President again. That foolery makes me sore, cause I know that our President was Woodyrow Wilson. This year he said their wuz four of them Sophymore girls on the first team basketball and two boys on the boys team. The girls wuz Ruby Bouquot, Esther Gaston, Ruth Stark that there long center, and Nada Jones who he said wuz manager. The boys wuz Emil Wyatt and Don Sperling. Both of 'em he sed, sure did like the girls. Then 'nother thing that sure made me feel important wuz them there Sophymore girls won the cup. Now if that don't beat all, a cup! A lovin' cup, he said. I asked him what twas fer and he said to drink to the Juniors Health—now ain't that killin'? He sed by winning in basketball, feetball and track, (if you know what that iz), wy they'd have a whole set. But he says this is ain't neer what they're goin' to do. Just watch 'em.

PAULINE DUGGIN '23.

The Boomer

Things Heard While Preparing for Sophomore Party

"Well, we're all here what'll we do first?"

"Say, Mrs. Ward, what do you want done with these tables?"

"Hey, Gertie, come in here and help me shell peanuts."

"You don't need to think I'm going to run all the way upstairs just to find a few old keys."

"Somebody come over here and help me cut paper."

Georgie Keller, I wish you'd work some. Please help Emil move the table so we can sweep under it."

"You tell 'em! This salad sure is keen."

"Somebody go upstairs and call Miss Vincent, and see if she is coming. You go, Mabel."

"Can't do it I'm sweeping."

"Don't hurry Georgie they will be through some time before eight o'clock perhaps."

"Wish John would hurry up and come and bring that paper so we could be decorating."

"Nada, you'll have to sweep again, I see some dirt."

"Somebody will have to go to town and get some salad dressing."

"If you're going to help me do this please hand me another roll of paper."

"Can't reach it. Give me a chair and I will tack it."

"Girls, turn off the Victrola, we're supposed to be working now."

"Don't you think we have enough sandwiches?"

"No, we don't! If that middle one is any larger, it will just look like—"

"Say, how long do you want me to hold these pins, anyhow?"

Where's some more bread?"

"If somebody will go home and get my shoes, stockings, dress, and a few more hairpins, I'll stay here with Miss Vincent until someone comes at seven o'clock."

"Whoever thought they dusted, were mistaken; just look at my perfectly clean skirt."

"I'm simply starved! Give me a sandwich!"

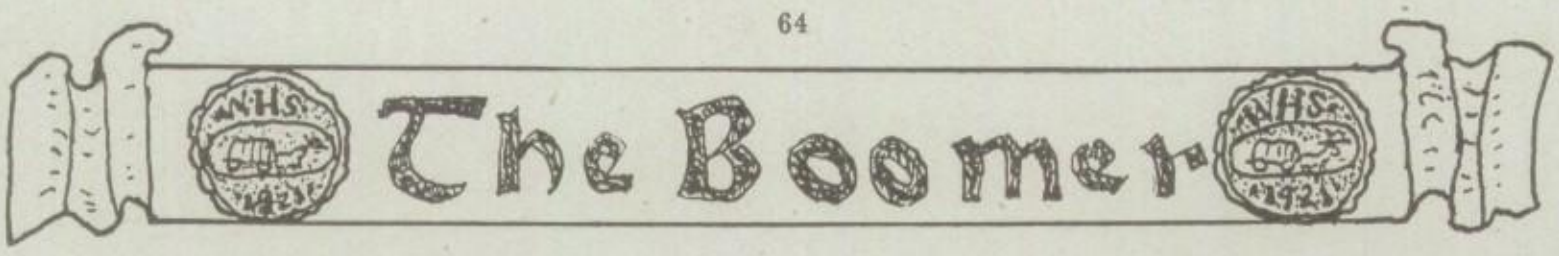
"Say, don't spread it on so thick. She hasn't any too much anyhow."

"It's quarter 'till six. I've got to go home and get ready."

"Take us home in your car, won't you?"

"What do you think I'm doin'? Running a bus line?"

"We all better be back here by seven o'clock if possible. J. W. '23



SOPHOMORE

SPECIE	COMMON NAME	NOTED FOR	WHERE FOUND
Delzell	'Cile	Talking	With Leona
Brinley	Kid	Cutting up	Running round
Harris	Mable	Asking questions	Hard to tell
Morris	Bill	Looking silly	With Viola
Keller	Fat	Goat laugh	Where there's grub
Cain	Ruth	Heart crushing	Must not tell
Raynor	Johnny	Bossing	Buick Six
Duggin	Pauline	Flirting	Barn dance
Fine	Harry	Being good	Mother's kitchen
Derby	Evelyn	Singing	At home
Baker	Skin	Lips	Ford
Reves	Alma	Big feet	Most any place
Borden	Maurice	Arguing	Down town
Martinson	Esther	Curls	With Mabel
Rhodes	Bernard	Stalling	Dray wagon
Aldrich	Edith	Winning ways	With Georgie
Roach	Frankie	Being quiet	Study hall desk
Gaston	Esther	Blunders	With Nada
Baker	Milo	Short answers	Hunting Loudine
Bouquot	Ruby	Popularity	With Goff
Fergerson	Joe	Hating girls	Manual Training
Roberts	Corene	Dimples	Dodge
Fine	Dana	Loving looks	In the parlor
Burrows	Hattie	Black hair	At school
Bookstore	F. M.	Dignified manners	Boiler room
Powers	Eulah	Small size	With Bessie
Rawdon	Herb	Chewing gum	Geometry room
Holiday	Eunice	Dog-ears	Postoffice
Ludwick	Helen	Wax statue	With the boys
Boughan	Gertie	Writing notes	Walking about
Smith	Bud	Monkey-shines	Where there's fun
Stark	Ruth	Brown eyes	Basketball court
Wyatt	Emil	Stuttering	Anywhere
Wybrant	Joy	Vamping	Hunting a fellow
Pflum	Velma	Pearls	Sewing
Eckerd	Bill	Photos	Bumming
Haskins	Rosalia	Plainness of speech	Sharps
Parks	Audrey	Beauty	With Velma
Vanderpool	Wonderpool	His pompadour	Any and every place
Shultz	Goldie	Good looks	Home, Sweet Home
Reves	Alta	Bashfulness	With sis
Duncan	Press	Ignorance	In his shoes
Parsons	Anna	Black eyes	Cooking room
Roberts	Lorene	Tears	Ninth and Madison
McDowell	Violet	Teacher's pet	Everyplace
Jones	Nada	Basketball	With Esther
Miller	Hester	"Permanent waves"	Cooking apron
Parsons	Leo	Red nose	Geometry room
Gregg	Georgie	Big eyes	With the gang
Salz	Joe	Track	Ask him
Armstrong	Roy	Yellow head	In the sticks
Robertson	Virginia	Goals	Going home
Meyers	Glen	Shyness	Find out
Gift	Clara	Grades	Go see for yourself
Sperling	Don	Basketball	On the job
Robertson	Olive	Specks	At school
Brown	Lola	Sleepy ways	Away

ENCYCLOPEDIA

HABITS	FOOD	Favorite Expression	AMBITION
Primping	Anything	Oh! Good nite.	To look nice.
Joking	Sugar plums	Oh! no.	To be smart.
Seeing things	Penoche	Tickled green!	To have a "rep."
Always busy	Nuts	Look me over.	To get fat.
Silence	Greens	Let's go.	To be a girl.
Whispering	Oysters	Oh! daddy.	To have a beau.
Bluffing	Carrots	It's just like this.	Teacher's pet.
Talking to boys	Sausage	My! gosh.	To get married.
Awful	Malted milk	Where's Mamma?	Oh! well U know.
Being late	Rice	Not tonite.	To be a prima donna.
Making dates	Ox-tail soup	Say! lookie here.	To get a girl.
Quarreling	Asparagus	Pshaw!	To be slim.
Acting a fool	Air-pudding	Ye! Gods.	To be cute.
Looking nice	Chocolates	Oh! kids.	Have a good time.
Doing things	Peanuts	I don't see why.	To be a man.
Smiling	Celery	Oh! did you?	School marm.
Nocturnal	Olives	Hello!	To be somebody.
Laughing	Pie	Ooo!! Dad.	Basketball star.
Shooting off	Beans	Oh!	Petty's boy.
Making dimples	Hershies	My! goodness.	Movie star.
Gazing	Fish	I dunno.	Be a card shark.
Looking for boys	Prunes	Can you beat it?	To be an artist.
Same as usual	Mellin's Food	Come Harrison.	To be a poodle.
Studying	Hash	Oh! my.	To be a Senior.
Acting silly	Horse-radish	I don't know for sure.	To debate.
Blushing	Corn bread	Let's see.	To reduce.
Stammering	Red peppers	Yes, but—	Be a mathematician.
Vamping	Cookies	Now Dutch!	Chorus girl.
Powdering	Lemons	That's what I said.	Style designer.
Playing dolls	Sea-foam	Sure!	To grow tall.
Eating	Mutton	Listen here.	Charlie Chaplin.
Spelling	Buttermilk	Gee Whiz!	Make eyes.
Showing off	Sassafras tea	Come ahead.	Pep leader.
Fixing up	Pickles	What you say?	To have a hubby.
Thinking	Plums	Please Dad!	Old maid.
Smoking	Snips	I'll be—	To run a "smoker."
Looking at herself	Rose leaves	Go away!	To know her lesson.
Looking about	Pears	I'll tell you.	Stenographer.
Reciting	Greens	Mam?	Be a mechanic.
Gawking	Mustard seed	Shut up!	To be a flirt.
Same as sis	Jelly rolls	That's wrong.	Be Vincent's pet.
I don't understand	Mush	That so?	To look "smart."
Working	Cherries	My conscience!	Pattern after Miss V.
Napping	Buttermilk	I can't do that.	Most anything.
Quietness	Violes	Shucks!	To make grades.
Guarding folks	Coffee	Come, let's go.	To be a forward.
Star-gazing	Shrimps	I think so.	Common sense.
Solitary	Red apples	Like this.	To be a wise man.
Jumping	Potatoes	I'll be there.	7 Day advent.
Making signs	Salts	I know that.	Be a prof.
Wind-jamming	Gooseberries	'Smatter?	Preacher.
Watching	Everything	Nope!	Be a flirt.
Winking	Castoria	Go to grass!	Be a mule.
Being quiet	Strawberries	Look!	Dom. Sc. teacher.
Speaking	Cocklebur	Present!	Be a banker.
Whispering	Olives	How awful!	School marm.
Chewing gum	Onions	Shocking!	Old maid.

The Boomer

Help! Help!
Coming down
Sophomores
Behind the Bushes
Bill of the Roughrider
Soph Advertising Co.
Ring side
Kabloole!!

FRESHMAN '24

The Boomer

R. J. Wilson

Vernon Walker — Roscoe Williams

Joe T. Innis — Orin Burley

Dwight Pierson — George Morris

William Pollock — Ed Moore

Effie Robinson

Viola Bassett

Hazel Forney

Nellie Byrd

Emmet Lucas

Clinton Powers

Ed Hedrick

Cecil Williams

James Quisenberry, Leota Blaylock, Richard Murry
Evelyne Lucas, Ludene Robertson, Reba Saunders
Lorene Weber, Gladys DeLong, Lucille Hurd

OFFICERS

President----------Vernon Walker
Vice-President----------James Quisenberry
Treasurer----------Dwight Pierson
Secretary----------Hazel Forney
Yell Leader----------James Quisenberry

Sponsors: Miss Herron, Miss Bryan and Mr. Ward

The Boomer

Raymond Lehman
Charles Powers, Francis Harr
Paul Lupton, Ernestine Shepherd
Marie Ohlert Mayhard Burdick
Nita Taylor Charles Breeding
Margaret Rinner Lyle Langley
Edith VanBrocklin Marvin Groves
Orville Allen Ralph Enlow
Orville Doyle George Mechling
Harvey Endersby, Alma Brewster, Fernando Herring
Norman Carter, Sylvia Waggoner, Noel Boyle
Eva Mae Wenzler
Marie Sperling
William Huntzinger
George Ruttledge
Lester Jessie
Velma Waggoner

Flower----------Red and White Carnation
Colors----------White and Maroon

Class Yell:

Rah, Ree, Ri, Ro!
Ring, Ching, Chang!
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Rip, Zip, Bang!

Freshman Class History

The Freshman class with an enrollment of forty-five huskies and thirty fairies ascended upon W. H. S. in 1920, and have held their own socially, athletically and mentally with their fellow students throughout the year.

Fifty of these saw their last grade days in Woodward. Don't fail to bear in mind that the Freshmen entered W. H. S. with the largest enrollment of any class yet entered.

Socially we compliment the upper classmen on the reception given us, and are glad to feel that we equally returned the treat.

Athletically, the Freshmen rank high. Six men were out for football. Three won letters and two won service stripes. In basketball the girls made a fine showing, although they did not make a position on the first team. The boys' basketball squad from the Freshies was so strong that three placed on the second team and one member, Ed Moore, held a regular position on the first team.

In track seven are trying out for places.

In books, we are like the rest of beginners, but are proud to say that ninety percent of our members will be Sophomores next year.

As the first lap of high school closes we feel that we have filled our position; have boosted W. H. S.; have supported the various activities; have engaged in every sport; and proudly offer ourselves as an example to any incoming class. V. W. '24.

Freshman Diary

Sept. 6, 1920.—Oh goodness this has been the most augmenting day I ever saw. I got up this morning at 4:30 a. m. so I'd be sure and be ready to go to high school the first day. My but I sure was sleepy. I have the most augmented teacher you ever saw. She sure is a dear; her name begins with H. I don't know the rest of it. I take Algebra from her. That is a study of the A, B, C's. She said it was pretty hard but I don't think it will be, cause I know my letters pretty good and I can even say my A, B, C's backwards. I take Latin from Miss Taylor. That's the language that killed the Romans. Miss Taylor's awful cute. She has the prettiest brown eyes, they just sparkle like diamonds. Yes and Miss Taylor and Miss Herron both have the prettiest rings with great big glass sets in them. I believe they are diamonds but mamma says that means you are going to get married and that isn't true for I don't know who in the world they'd merry. They both couldn't merry the same fellow and there's only one man in town either one would have. It is sure a problem.

Sept. 7, 1920.—Nothing much happened only they had a pep meeting this morning—every one just hollowed as loud as they could. Mr. Brain Herd and Miss Meloy are the directors. I guess they're both smarter than the rest of the bunch. The teachers even did what they told them to. Helen had on the cutest middy. I'm going to have one just like it when prices go down. Kenneth P. made a football announcement this morning. I don't know if I'll play or not. I remember how I played when I lived in the country.

Sept. 20, 1920.—Oh the funniest things happened the other day. I went in the wrong class and all the kids just laughed. I guess they think I'm pretty cute. Mr. Tyler told me I skipped and I said "Oh I beg your pardon I walked every step."

He just smiled. Sure was a joke on him thinking I'd skip in high school. My teacher's name is Herron. I like her awful good. She let me stay and work with my A, B, C's 'till 6:30 this evening. I guess she likes me pretty good because I was the only one she let stay.

Sept. 21, 1920.—Believe me I sure like Kenneth P. Oh, I mean F. M. Bookstore. I always get them mixed. He came in class meeting today and stepped right on my foot just so I would notice him—and I did. I'm going to the Freshman Reception tomorrow night. The Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores are giving it as a vicissitude for the Freshman. They say they sure treat them mean. I intended to wear my new red and green china silk dress but I guess I'll wear my red calico apron. One of the boys told me that was what we were supposed to wear. Louis Dressen asked me today if I had a date and I said "Yes, I have quite a few." I didn't know for sure if we did or not but I didn't think it was any of his business. He said he thought he'd come down, I suppose to see. He sure had his nerve. I reckon he couldn't take my word for it. I told him he didn't need to go to that much trouble.

Sept. 23, 1920.—Well I went to the reception last night it was certainly obnoxious. The little Foster girl gave a reading. Oh it wasn't a bit nice. It sure made me blush. (That means to have your cheeks turn red, I looked it up in the dictionary.) Arthur somebody gave the awfulest talk. He sure can oretory. Mr. Tyler was kind afraid he might loosen some of the joints in the building he talked so loud. I noticed him looking around all the time he was talking. I felt sorry for him he was so worried.

Oct. 25, 1920.—I sure am feeling petrified. Mr. Johnson is going to make us write a 50,000,000,000 word theme. I heard Lydia say he sure was hard boiled. That sounds funny but I guess it's right. I thought you boiled eggs. Miss Wagler sure had a pretty chambroose dress on today. I'm sure catching on to this new fangled dope. I got a head of Crusen Updyke today. He tried to walk home with me and I just walked off and left him. I'll bet he sure felt funny. Miss Wellmot is our singing teacher. I guess she can sing good, I've never been able to hear her yet tho for Oakley Leachman. He sings so loud. He's a wonderful singer. He'll be another John McCormick thats what Ruby said. I think John McCormick invented a binder. I suppose he sang while he did it, all mechanical people usually do sing.

Dec. 21, 1920.—A great change has come over my head today. I don't even seem like the same person. I started wearing dog-ears today to keep my ears warm, took me two hours to make them but they sure are charming. I guess I'm a little slow beginning to wear them but I never really knew the value of them before. F. M. Bookstore sure is a pretty boy. He treated me dreadfully nice today.

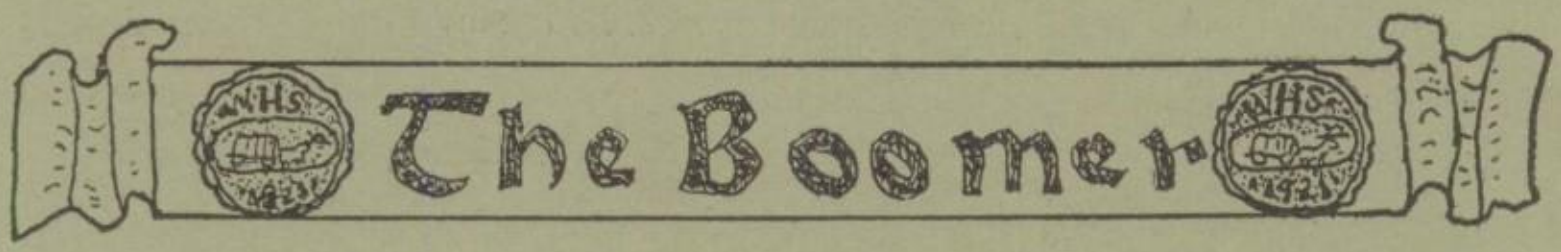
Jan. 3, 1921.—My goodness it sure has been a long time since I wrote in my precious little diary but I lost "You" and couldn't find you no where. I heard they were going to have a Boomer my I hope the boom isn't very loud, such noices always affect my heart, and then it reminds me of the war and those awful lonesome, blue days when I had to eat corn bread. I never had a single "All day sucker." Had to save my dough for the "Dough Boys."

Jan. 16, 1921.—Oh my I'm so sad Mr. Johnson got my diary and read every word of it so I'll never write in it again. When I get to be a Sophomore I'll have another one and he'll be afraid to take it then. He thinks I'm just a Freshman and I won't hurt him but I'll show him yet.

E. M. '21.

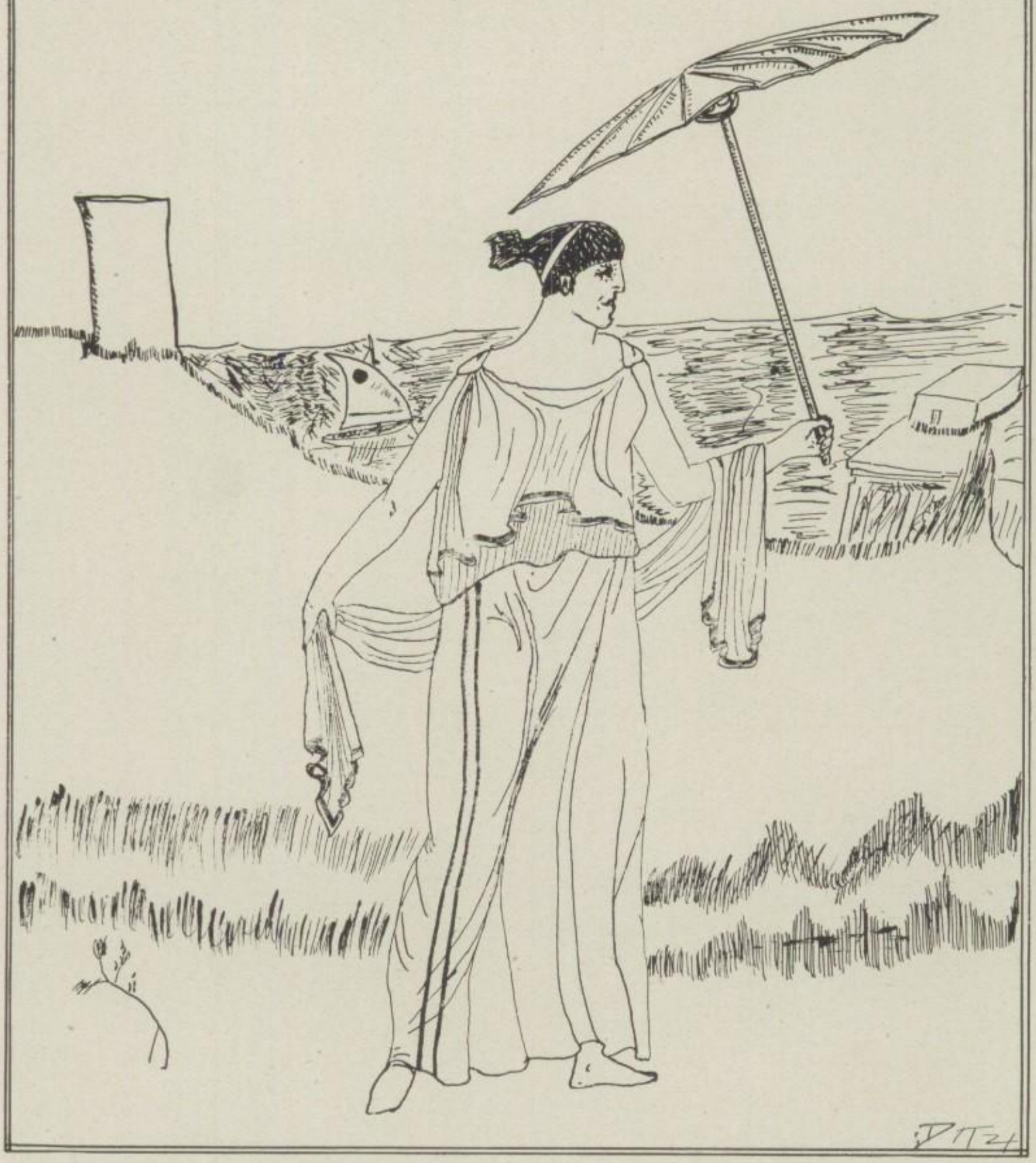
The Boomer

Belt Supporters
Repel Boarders
Barnum's Chief Actor
Eight Twigs
OIL & REFIN
On the Gas Nayon
Puzzled Somewhat
Two Bums in a Box
Rank Pazen



BEAUTY

BEAUTY



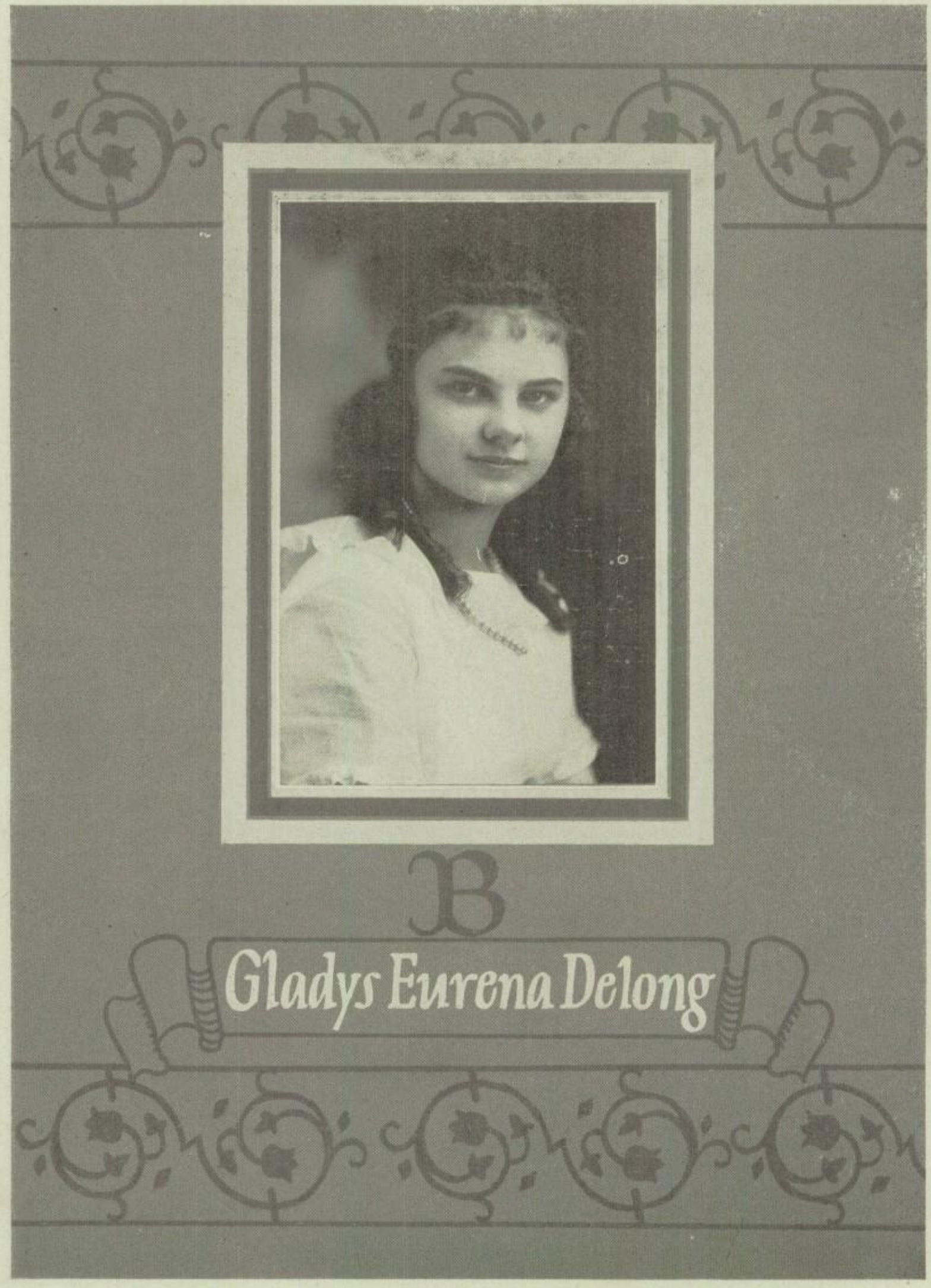
B

Ruby Anna Bouquot

The Boomer

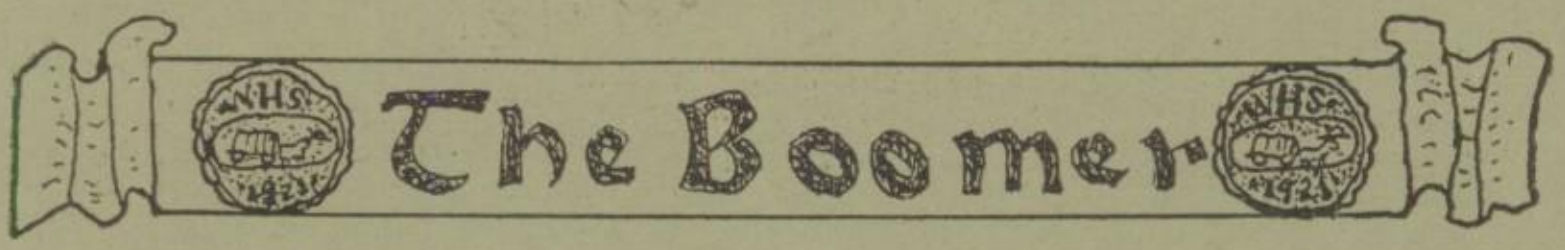
B

Alberta Ruth Kent



B

Gladys Eurena Delong



ACTIVITIES

ACTIVITIES

Football
Basketball
Track
Debate
Glee Club
—
Society
Publications

FOOTBALL

FOOTBALL

The 1920 football season opened on Tuesday following the opening of school on Monday, with about thirty husky men out for practice. Mr. Ward was coach and Louis Dressen the captain. The men were all very enthusiastic and began work with a will. Of all the twenty-eight or thirty men out for practice, only three of them were letter men.

After three weeks of hard practice Woodward played her first game of the season with Laverne on the home gridiron. The men were full of the fighting spirit and the game ended with a score of 45 to 0 in the Boomers' favor

The next week found the Boomers ready to clash with Ashland, Kas., on Ashland's field. The day was extremely hot and sultry. But the game? Nuff said! Here began the almost unbroken line of defeats which the Boomers were doomed to meet.

PETTYJOHN, Coach

The game with Alva, October 8, was on the home gridiron. The team was unable to get any fighting spirit aroused and were defeated 17 to 0.

Next week Coach Ward, due to excessive work in Junior High, gave up coaching and Mr. Otho Pettyjohn took his place. The Boomers were given a complete new list of plays and signals to learn and that week practiced hard, as Woodward had a game scheduled with Fairview for Friday. Fairview came with the anticipation of a walk-away. The Boomers, during the first of the game, completely knocked them off their feet and were leading with the score of 13 to 0. But here it seemed they became over-confident and Fairview came across with the winning score.

The time had arrived to go to Kiowa. The game started with a rush and lots of hard-hitting. Kiowa forced over a touchdown. Woodward obtained a safety but were unable to go across for a touchdown. Kiowa came across with two more touchdowns and won the game by the score of 20 to 2. Louis Dressen was injured in this game and was unable to play again until Kiowa returned the game here.

On October 29th Helena came to Woodward with their one-man team. And so it was. The big fullback seemed to be their whole team. He ran right through Woodward's line and ran up 19 scores for Helena before Woodward was awake. But the Boomers awoke with the fight and in the last minute of the game went across for the first touch-

The Boomer

down recorded against Helena that season.

Ashland now came to return their game but were unable to run off with the score as before. The Boomers did some good playing but were beaten 12 to 0.

Woodward then went to Laverne. The day was extremely cold with the north wind sweeping across the gridiron about ninety per. The boys' hands were so cold they could hardly feel the ball but nevertheless, Woodward came out leading, 13 to 6.

Kiowa came to return their game November 29th. Neither side was able to shove the pigskin across. The score stood 0 to 0 at the close.

The last game of the season was played at Alva on the Normal gridiron. Alva did some fast work in the beginning and forced across a touchdown. Woodward then took the ball and crossed the field until they were within two yards of the line when a fumble in the backfield lost the ball for them. Alva afterwards made a place kick after failing for the third time to force across a touchdown from the two-yard line. The game ended with the score of 10 to 0 in Alva's favor.

Thus ended the 1920 football season. Woodward lost many games but not one but was lost in the right spirit and that spirit is to stick to it and fight until the last whistle blows.

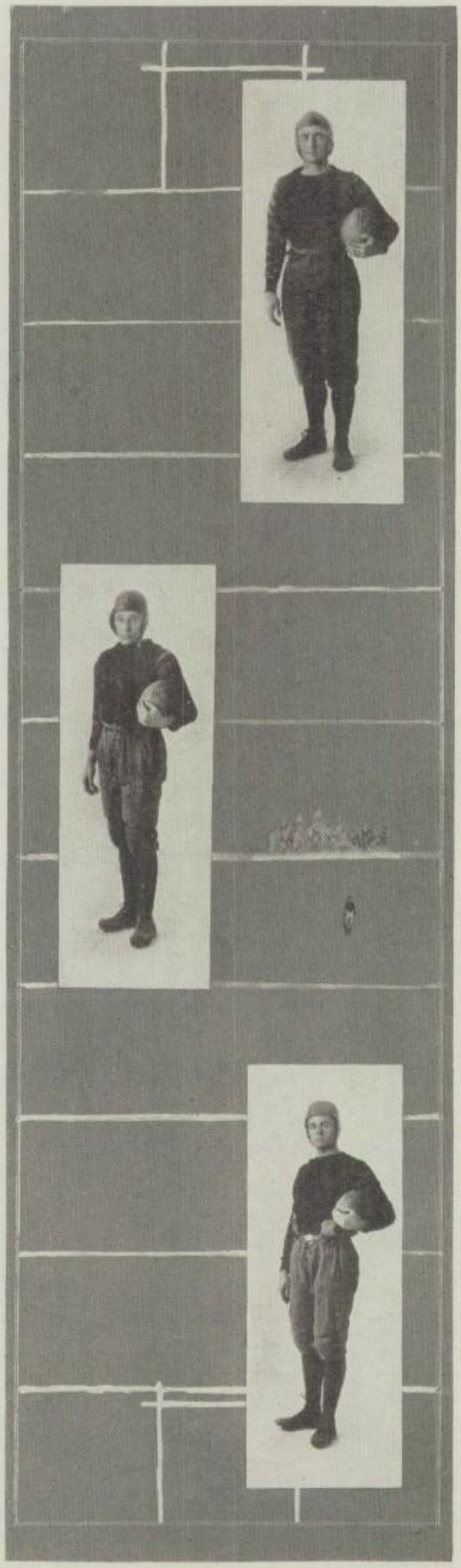
Much credit is due the following men , who were out every night doing their bit: Gan Baker, Leo Fuller, John Raynor, Bud Smith, Kenneth Myers, Vernon Walker, Milo Baker, George Vanderpool and Ed Moore. Thirteen men received letters this year. They are: Captain Louis Dressen, Glen Stuart, Earl Smith, Leroy Hurd, Frank Roach, George Kellar, James Carter, Crusen Updyke, Ivan Moore, Ed Hedrick, Ralph Hollingsworth, Oakley Leachman, and Manager Raymond Kysar. Only four of the above-named boys leave this year and with all the experienced men back, W. H. S. should not know the meaning of defeat in the football season of '21.

O. T. L., Athletic Manager

LOUIS DRESSEN, Center
Captain-Elect

"Hurt somebody!"

Dutch, the best defensive man on the team, held down the center position without a miscue. Every time he gets a tackle someone has a chill. One more year for W. H. S.



OAKLEY LEACHMAN, Quarter

"Get in there and fight."

Oakes was the fastest man on the team, and one of the surest tacklers. As the field general he directed his team in good order, out-guessing his opponents and using the right play at the right time. We lose him this year.

CRUSEN UPDYKE, Left End

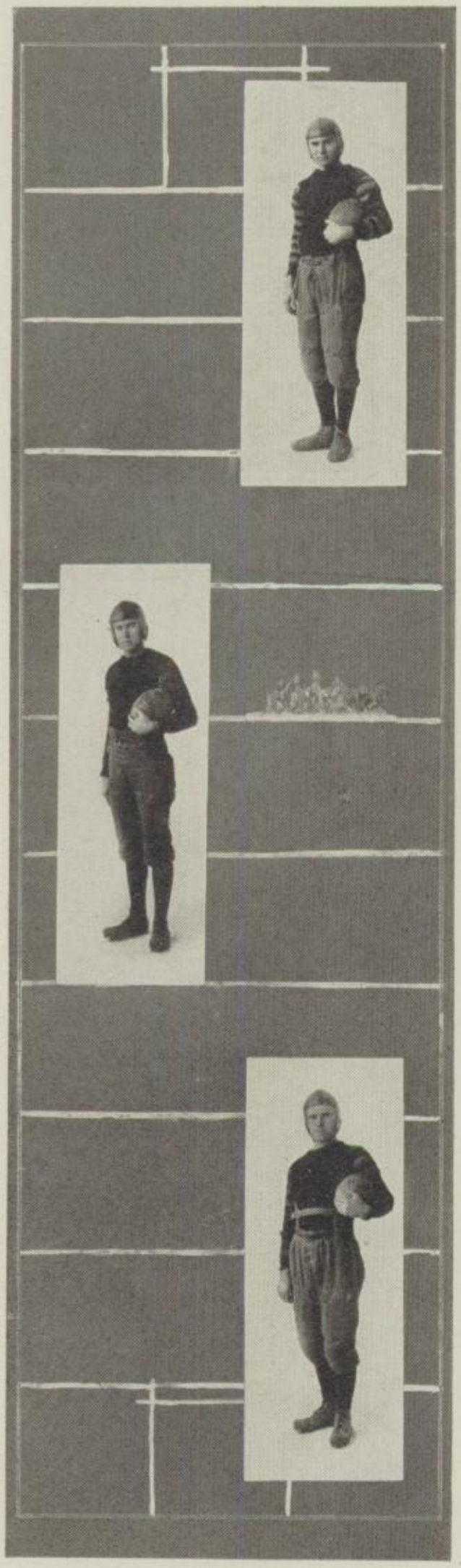
"Here I am!"

Crusen helped to make the left side of the line a stumbling block to opposing teams. A good defensive man, a good tackler, and an adept at getting away with passes. Graduates.

JAMES CARTER, Left Tackle

"I'll play 'em again tomorrow!"

James was always there with the goods. He used his head, his hands, and then his feet, and could always be depended on for just a little more than his share. One more year for W. H. S.



EARL SMITH, Right Tackle

"I'm the guy that holds, look out!"

Earl played like a veteran, never saying much, but giving all he had, and fighting every minute of the game. He will be missed on the right side of the line next year. He graduates this year.

LEROY HURD, Right End

"Oh, let me at 'em again."

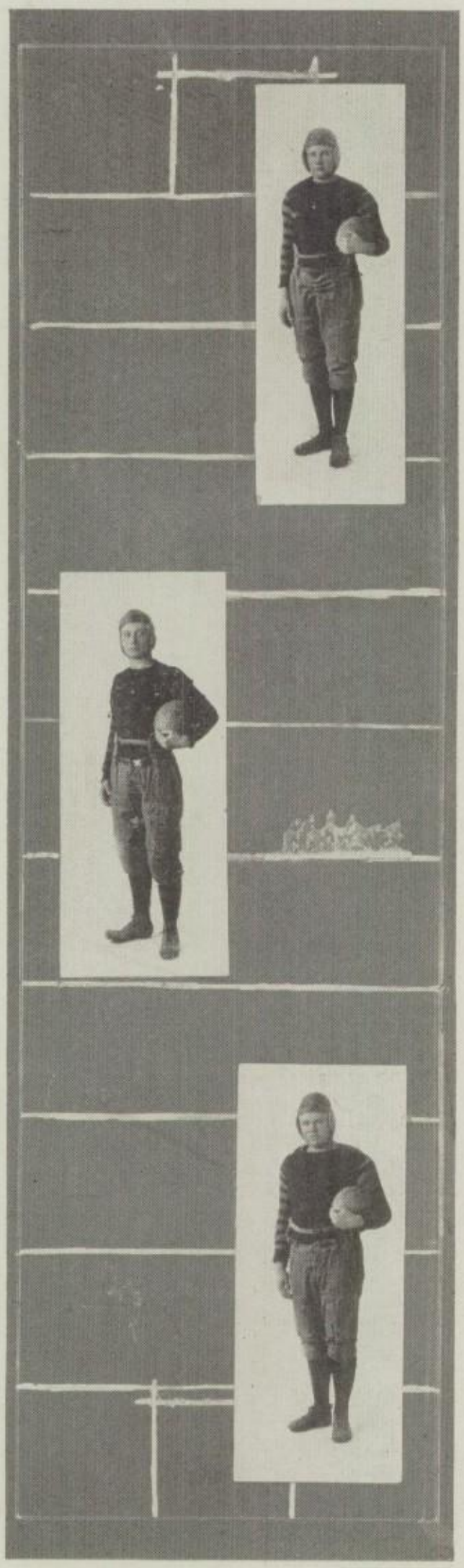
Leroy was unable to play all the games on account of an injury received at the first of the season, but he never gave up. An excellent man on the defense and a good man with passes. One more year for W. H. S.

FRANK ROACH, Left End

"Hey, this way!"

Frank was out of the last few games with a broken rib, but before the accident he played a heady, consistent game, and was always in the way of ambitious opponents.

The Boomer



GEORGE KELLER, Left Guard

"I'll set on you the next time."

Keller improved in every game he played. He played his best game against Kiowa, where he was either on top or on the bottom of every play. Two more years for W. H. S.

IVAN MOORE, Center, Left Half

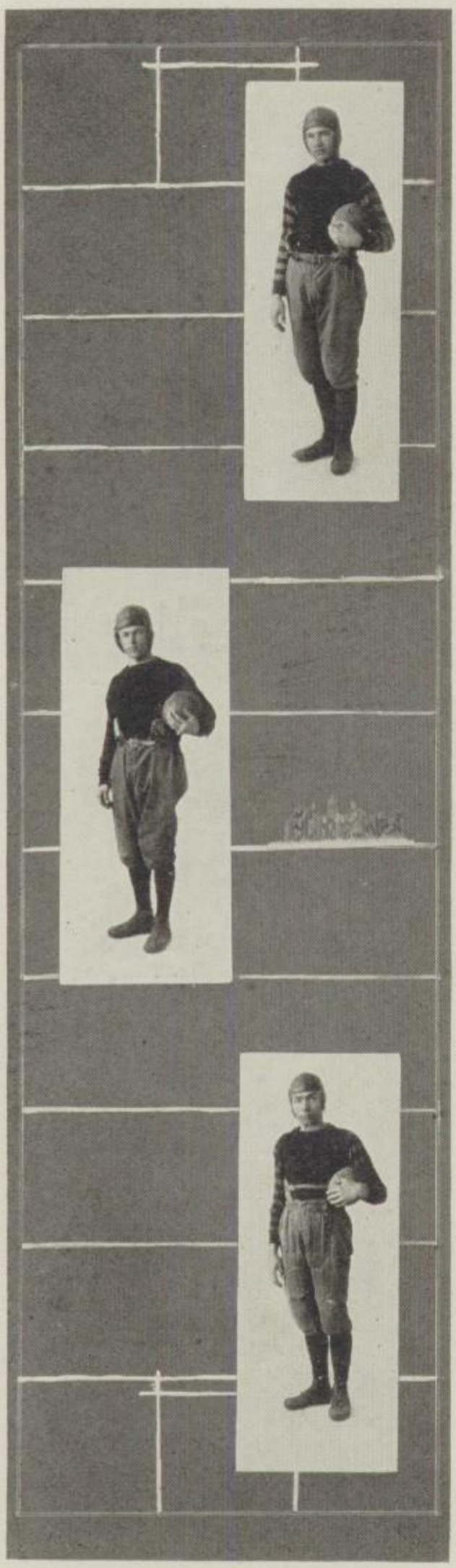
"Gee, I feel queer."

"Banty", one of the best defensive men on the team, never knew when he had enough. A sure, hard tackler and a hard hitter.

GLEN STUART, Right Guard

"Get out of my road."

"Scott," the puny one, tipped the scales at 215 pounds and he played in a way to make every pound count. He bars no one. Three more years for W. H. S.



RALPH HOLLINGSWORTH, Right Half

"Let me get him!"

Holly played real football all year. He could always be depended upon for a gain, and when he tackled, some one got an awful bump. Three more years for W. H. S.

ED HEDRICK, Left Half

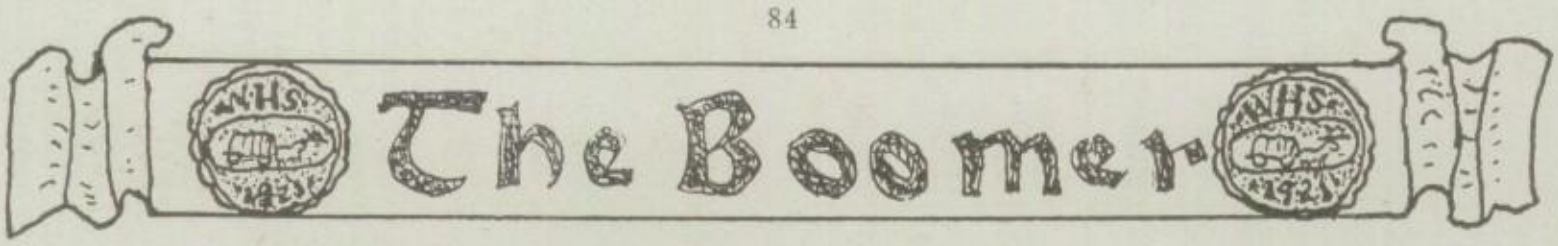
"Come on gang, let's go!"

Ed was the midget of the team but he made up for size in speed and grit. Whenever he got loose his broken field running was a feature of the game. Three more years for W. H. S.

RAYMOND KYSAR, Manager-Elect, Full Back

"Give me the ball."

"Ky", the iron man of the team, and the most consistent ground gainer of all, could smash a line in the true sense of the word, and hardly ever missed a tackle. One more year for W. H. S.



Comparative Score

1920 Football Season

	Woodward		Visitors	
Sept. 24	45	Laverne	0	at Woodward
Oct. 1	0	Ashland	30	at Ashland
Oct. 8	0	Alva	17	at Woodward
Oct. 15	13	Fairview	14	at Fairview
Oct. 22	2	Kiowa	20	at Kiowa
Oct. 29	7	Helena	19	at Woodward
Nov. 5	0	Ashland	12	at Woodward
Nov. 12	13	Laverne	6	at Laverne
Nov. 29	0	Kiowa	0	at Woodward
Nov. 28	0	Alva	10	at Alva
Total	80		128	

1920 Football Team

Our football team,
Petty's lucky thirteen,
Were always right there,
And never quit 'till the field was bare.
With Kysar at full, with his usual fight
And Oakley at quarter, the game went right.
Hedrick and Holley playing at half;
The way they charged made foes look like chaff!
Our little guards, Stuart and Keller,
Drew this attention, "Jest look at that feller."
Captain Dutch, thru injuries, was out of most games
But Banty made a center of remarkable fame.
Roach and Hurd seemed always to be out of luck
But they both had worlds of courage and pluck.
Carter, a stranger who had just come among us
Made a tackle that pleased as well as surprised us.
Crusen and Smith, who did at all times their best,
Leave us this year, but will always hold dear
The honor and glory of W. H. S.
Here's to our football team,
Petty's lucky thirteen. H. H. '23

The Boomer

The New Era in Football

In view of the fact that an agitation has arisen for new football rules such as the forty-play game, no punt-out, etc., we feel it our duty to broach some suggestions which, though they will cause very little change, will at least revolutionize the game. We argue stubbornly that—

1. For the twenty-two players representing the opposing high schools, a procedure of drawing straws shall be used to determine on which team each man will play.

2. The captains of the teams thus chosen shall be elected by tossing tennis racquets in the air, the player getting "rough" most frequently being adjudged the logical man to lead the eleven.

3. The kick-off must be made toward the kicking team in order that the receivers may not have the unfair advantage of getting the ball right at the start.

4. No man may tackle above or below the belt.

5. No fake or trick plays are considered fair unless the captain of the offensive team gives a blackboard talk to his opponents explaining minutely each detail of the strategy.

6. "Time out" shall be taken for each punt so as to prevent the stalling of the game by exceptionally high kicks.

7. After each score the opposing captains shall play a cold hand to see whether the points shall be doubled or nothing.

8. All forward passing must be done with the ball revolving end over end, since the W. C. T. U. insists that spirals are too suggestive of corkscrews.

9. Each defensive back will be equipped with a Russian greyhound to help him track the runner, while all offensive backs are compelled to have a T-bone steak or potroast tied firmly to each foot so as to make the game more delectable for the canine accessories.

10. Only Alva men shall use the "lateral pass."

11. If the final score is a tie, the Ouija Board shall be used to find out who really won the game.

12. Any player who bumps into another shall pay a forfeit of two scented handkerchiefs and a piece of chewing gum.

Ode to a Football Man

He won his letter
His hard earned letter
  Chasing that pig skin down.
He got all those bumps
Those painful bumps
  Falling on that hard frozen ground.
He won his fame
From that "Lose and be Game"
  Out on the football field.
He got all his pep
And a hard earned rep
  Chasing that pig skin down.
He risked life and limb
With a joyous vim
  Falling on that hard frozen ground.

He won her heart
By his manly art
  Out on the football field.
He fights for the school
By a fair and square rule
  Chasing that pig skin down.
Yell with all your might
Cheer him in the fight
  As he falls on that hard frozen ground.
Student, be a loyal fan
And support him to a man
  Out on that football field.

PeeWee '22.

The Boomer

! ! ! !

SMASH! Bang! Slam! Crash! Help! You did it! Whack! Up and at 'em men! Crash! Let 'em have it now, boys! Smash—bang! Drrriiinngg-aling-a liiiinnnggg! Clear the way, boys, for the ambulance! Gangway! Out of the road, you big piece of cheese, can't you see this is the ambulance coming! Ddrriiinnngg-aling-aliiinnnggg!

What is it?

There was a thud as the men rushed together once more. Again, when the smoke of combat had cleared away, there were several lying around, dead or near dead.

Once more an ambulance came in and wafted away the victims. On the side-lines stood half a dozen emergency ambulances ready for service.

Signals! Four-eleven-seven fifty-one-two-seven!-eleven-S-O-S! Smash! Bang! Crash! Help!

We ask again, what is it? Is this war? Is it a riot? Why are all the people on the sides cheering the warriors on? What is that little fellow doing hopping up and down in front of the roaring mob, and why are they imitating him? Is this a madhouse?

Right, the last guess! It IS a madhouse. There are thirty-five thousand raving victims of insanity in here. Football insanity! The little fellow standing out in front is the cheer leader and not a trained monkey. He is the biggest man in high school according to his letters home. Those in the crowd imitate him because the eyes of the professors are on them and they had best show spirit, else they will flunk the exams due in a week or so.

With the possible exception of ping-pong and old maid, football is the most gentle game in the world. The bigger they are the longer they last and the farther they go, but then too, the harder they fall. No one lasts a full game unless it is the referee and he holds out only on those rare occasions when the warriors are too busy annihilating each other to pay any attention to so unimportant an item.

But see how gentle it is. There! Look at the big giant running with the oblong, inflated leather bag. Ha, ha, ha!

Look at 'im step on the neck of that little fellow! Gee, he must have broken it.

Look at 'im push the nose of that man against the back of his head! See them falling behind him! Great! Wonderful! How do they do it?

Ha! They got him! Did you see the big fellow get tripped? Look at him pulling his nose out of the ground! Look at—Great guns! The little fellow bit his ear off! Wonderful! Great!

Drriinnggg! Here comes the morgue bus again! All aboard! Boy, ain't this the grand old game? Four victims that time! Not bad for one run! But just wait. We will see a little excitement yet.

Now this is my idea of a real game. Me for American sports.

Here they go again. Come on, big boy, let's kill a dozen of 'em on this trip! Grab a neck, men, and claw in!

Smash! Bang! Crash! Slam-bang! Help!

Drriinnnggg-aling-aling-aliiinnggg!

Clear the road for the ambulance, boys!

Yes, sir. I'm for the good old Americam game of FOOTBALL.

Basketball

Review of Basketball Season

The season opened with less prospects than had at first been anticipated, for three of the last year boys had quit school and left a vacancy in the basketball lineup. But this did not altogether kill Woodward's hope and soon Mr. Bruner, the coach, had the boys coming out of it on the jump. Although they lost the first game or two, the loss was probably due to the fact that they had not yet learned to play with each other, but soon they were winning their share of the games in Northwest Oklahoma and doing their part to put Woodward on the map.

Crusen was the main basketeer for Woodward this year, for he had many more points to his credit than any of the other players and was possessed probably of a more deadly shot. Hurd was always good for his certain amount of points which he made in every game, while Don and Emil came along with the now-and-then shots that it takes to win a game. Kenneth and Ed were the two short guards that could never be overthrown by an opposing man no matter how tall or how large he might be. They could easily play catch between the tall fellows' legs. Milo, although he was rather small, was never afraid to ring one once in a while when he got a chance to play.

The girls' team started off almost like they had finished the year before, for almost all the girls were back and full of the victory spirit. The fact that they were defeated only by one team in Northwestern Oklahoma, sent them to the Tournament at Northwestern Normal where they finished second, being beaten only by the preparatory school of Phillip's University. During the last half of the game the Woodward girls scored more points than the opposing team, which is a credit to them for the preparatory girls held the Phillips University team scoreless for almost a half game. Woodward should be proud of these girls and encourage them so that next year they may be able to compete for higher honors.

O. T. L.

Bruner, Coach; Sperling, Center; Updyke, Forward; Hurd, Forward; Wyatt, Guard; Baker, Forward; Moore, Guard; Pettyjohn, Guard

Boys' Basketball

Comparative Score

W. H. S.	9	Gage	25
W. H. S.	18	Alva Freshman College	27
W. H. S.	25	May	17
W. H. S.	21	Alva	28
W. H. S.	16	Kiowa	19
W. H. S.	35	Vici	31
W. H. S.	27	Mooreland	11
W. H. S.	21	Kiowa	37
W. H. S.	2	Alva	0
Total	174	Total	195

STARK
Center

MASON
Forward

BOUQUOT
Forward

JONES
Guard

GASTON
Second
Center

DILLON
Guard

HERRON, Coach

Girls' Basketball

Comparative Score

W. H. S.	9	Gage	22
W. H. S.	28	Mooreland	14
W. H. S.	29	Alva	18
W. H. S.	11	Kiowa	44
W. H. S.	26	Vici	11
W. H. S.	47	Mooreland	0
W. H. S.	13	Kiowa	25
W. H. S.	17	Gage	18
W. H. S.	13	Longdale	12
W. H. S.	20	Amorita	17
W. H. S.	14	Phillips University Prep.	28
Total	227	Total	209

Second Team Boys

Comparative Score

W. H. S.	23	Gage	24
W. H. S.	23	Mutual	21
W. H. S.	13	Woodward Professionals	2
W. H. S.	28	Gage	21
W. H. S.	30	Vici	12
Total	117	Total	80

Inter-Class Basketball

In the preliminaries the Juniors won over the Seniors by a score of 14 to 4. The same day the Sophomores won over the Freshmen by a score of 9 to 5. The two winning teams were to play off the finals on the following Monday.

Monday finally rolled around and the two teams were rearin' to go. At last the whistle blew and one of the scrappiest games of the season was witnessed.

The Sophomores had the hall decorated in their colors, blue and white, but to no avail for they met their Waterloo when they tried to rough the Juniors for every one of the team had played football that year. The Juniors owe at least part of their victory to the two new additions to the class, Peewee and Carter. They both played a good fast game and whenever they got hold of the ball, the score keeper just marked up two more points in his little book. Kysar played a good rough game at center. When he got his head down and charged anyone they knew when he hit them for he went right on for a touchdown. Hurd played a good fast game and when he shot at the basket it was time for the Seniors to catch their breath. Dutch sure was there just like the paper on the wall. I don't believe he made but one tackle though, but believe me he sure elbowed his way clear when he got hold of the pill.

Juniors		Sophomores	
F. Fuller	4	Baker	2
F. Hurd	3	Wyatt	3
C. Kysar	0	Sperling	3
G. Dressen	0	Borden	0
G. Carter	4	Raynor	0
Total	11	Total	8

TRACK

Kansas-Oklahoma Track and Field Meet

The "K-O" Track and Field Meet was held in Woodward for the third successive time on the high school field, Friday, April 29.

Including Woodward, eight schools were entered. Woodward led with 38 2-3 points. Ashland, Kansas, was a close second with 34. Then, in order, came Fairview, 22; Alva, 11; Mooreland, 6; Gage, 5 1-3; Fargo, 4; Shattuck, 1.

Messing, of Ashland, was all-around man with 16 points, and M. Wall, of Fairview, a close second with 15 points.

Some of the point winners for Woodward are as follows: Updyke, Leachman, Hurd, G. Baker, Smith, Walker, Fuller, Nibarger, Innis and Moore.

This is the fourth time that Woodward has taken the "K-O" meet and this is the first trial in a contest for the new cup.

It is almost evident that W. H. S. will take this meet another two years, for only two of the above named men leave this year.

O. T. L.

County Track and Field Meet

The Woodward County Track and Field Meet was held on the high school field Saturday, April 16, 1921. In this Woodward showed her supremacy by totaling 92 2-3 points against 21 for her nearest competitor. No records were broken, probably due to the extreme weather prevailing at that time. This is the first County Meet for several years and Woodward should do her part to see that one is held each year for it helps greatly to get the boys in shape for the Kansas-Oklahoma and the State Meet.

O. T. L.

Inter-Class Track Meet

The Inter-Class Track Meet was held on April Fools' day and many were fooled as to the outcome. All men, with the exception of one letter man, were eligible to entrance. Some good time was made in the races but no records were broken until it came time for the field events, where the javelin record was broken by several feet. The standings of the classes were as follows:

Freshmen ----------44
Juniors ----------40
Sophomores ---------- 22
Seniors ----------16

O. T. L., Athletic Editor.

DEBATE

The Boomer

MARY QUISENBERRY

Debate '21

MAY VANDEUSEN

Debate '20, '21

ARTHUR VANDEUSEN

Debate '18, '19, '20, '21

SCEATTA FOSTER

Debate '21
(Alternate)

The W. H. S. Debate Club
1920-1921

The first Monday of the school year, the Debate Club met in the Chamber of Commerce room at the Library to begin a year of hard work, under the supervision of the following officers: President, Felix Morris; Vice-President, Laurel Johnson; Secretary, Ethel Miller; Treasurer, May VanDeusen; Mr. Johnson, Coach.

The Debate Club prospered with a membership of about fifty, until Christmas. Then the members decided to have a try-out, to choose a squad of ten, thereby dispensing with the regular Debate Club and letting the squad work out the team.

Those making the team to represent W. H. S. were Arthur VanDeusen, May VanDeusen, Mary Quisenberry, and Sceatta Foster, alternate.

The remaining members of the squad remained with the first team, meeting regularly every week, discussing the important topics of the day so thoroughly that we are proud of the fact that such students as make the first team were so competent for the position of representing W. H. S. in the field of argumentation. We sincerely hope that in the years to come they may do nothing to mar such worthy esteem.

F. M. '21.

GLEE CLUB

GLEE CLUB

Altos: Beulah Weber, Lucie Boughan, Mabel Harris, Lucile Delzell, Ruth Cain and Louise Long.

Second Sopranos: Drula Maulsby, Joy Wybrant, Anna May Sharp (pianist), Marianna Johnson, Lela Thompson and Lydia Greer.

First Sopranos: Violet McDowell, Emma Holcomb, Helen Meloy, Pauline Duggin and Dopha Stark.

The Girls' Glee Club

Considering the fact that our Girls' Glee Club is but two years old, we think W. H. S. should be proud of us. We are in our infancy but we have already shown great ability in our work this year.

Anyone passing through the halls of W. H. S. on Monday or Wednesday evenings may hear the warblings of lyric voices, as they issue forth, blended with those of the deep altos and contraltos.

We have been handicapped this year by the change in directors. Our first one was Miss Timson, who was with us but a short time. She was succeeded by Miss Wilmore who directed us for four months.

At Thanksgiving time, when the football boys went to Alva, our Glee Club accompanied them to sing their praises.

The first of March, we were fortunate enough to get Mr. Alexander Gray to direct us.

The Glee Club is working hard on the concert to be given in April, and we hope to represent Woodward High School, in music at Norman, in the state contest to be held there in May. As the Freshman kid says, "We're goin' to be a howling success!!"

Officers: President, Anna May Sharp; Vice-President, Lydia Greer; Secretary-Treasurer, Helen Meloy.

D. S. and A. S.

Girls' Glee Club Concert

Thursday, April 7, 1921
8:00 P. M.

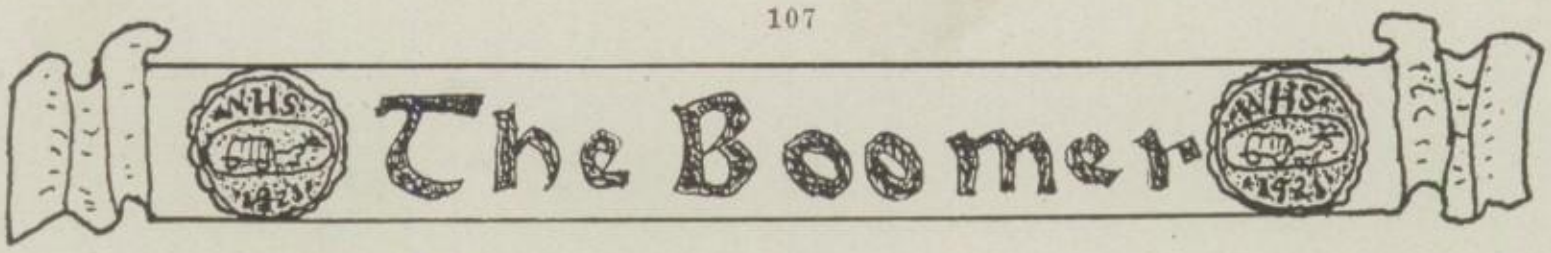
ALEXANDER GRAY, Director
ANNA MAY SHARP, Accompanist

1. Hark! Hark! The Lark__Schubert
2. Vocal Solo
   Little Mother of Mine____Burleigh
   Miss Dopha Stark
3. Sing a Song of Roses_____Foster
4. Piano Solo
   Rustle of Spring_____Sinding
   Miss Joy Wybrant
5. Vocal Solo
   Prelude_____Ronald
   Summer _____Ronald
   (From the Cycle of Life)
   Mr. Alexander Gray
6. a. The Night has a Thousand Eyes_____Boltwood
   b. Land of Mine_____MacDermid

Intermission.

7. Voices of the Woods____Rubinstein
8. Violin Solo
   9th Concerto (Rondo)__DeBeriott
   Miss Anna May Sharp
9. Reading
   Mary Cary___Kate Langley Bosher
   Miss Sceatta Foster
10. Little Papoose_____Cadman
11. Vocal Solo
    Slave Song_____Del Riego
    Miss Helen Meloy
12. Carmena_____Wilson

Societies and Publications



ANNUAL HIGH SCHOOL PLAY

"DEACON DUBBS"

Convention Hall, Friday, March 11th, 1921

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Deacon Dubbs, from Sorghum Center, West Virginny.....Edgar B. Brain
Amos Coleman, his nephew, a young lawyer.....Scoville Heckert
Rawdon Crawley, a wolf in sheep's clothing.....Gan Baker
Major McNutt, auctioneer and Justice of the Peace.....Earl Smith
Deuteronomy Jones, a country product.....Leo Fuller
Rose Raleigh, a brave little school ma'am.....Lydia Greer
Miss Philipena Popover, with both eyes on Deacon.....Laurel Johnson
Emily Dale, the richest girl in town.....Louise Long
Trixie Coleman, full of mischief.....Sceatta Foster
Yennie Yensen, the hired girl from Sweden.....Dopha Stark

Villagers—Anna May Sharp, Helen Meloy, Pauline Duggin and Lucie Boughan; William Blood, Raymond Conklin, Oakley Leachman and Robert Halderman.

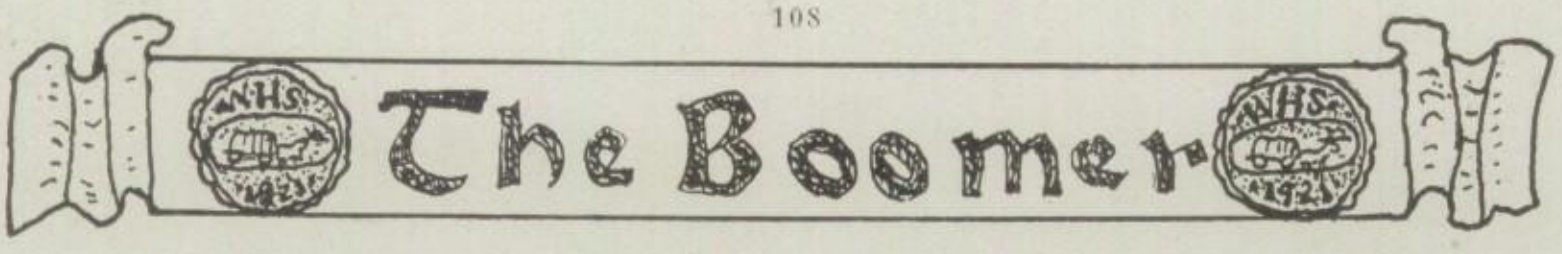
School Children—Mary Catherine Greer, Lucille Greer, Frances Quisenberry.

Miss Lela Thompson will furnish the music during the performance and Brain's orchestra will play before and between the acts.

The Boomer

We the staff of the '21 Boomer take this means of thanking each and every one of you for your hearty cooperation which made it possible to publish this volume on time. We especially thank Miss Hayden for her splendid and gracious help which we would have been unable to do without. The material in the Boomer this year we believe to be of the best and hope it will portray to you a picture of yourself as you never saw yourself before. Some things we have been compelled to omit, due to the high cost of production, but we offer no apologies. The Boomer Staff of '21 is composed of members taken from the Senior class and has aimed to represent the life of W. H. S. just as it is from day to day. Again we express our hope that you may enjoy this remembrance of high school life and activities and thank you one and all for your help and cooperation.

STAFF.



Boomer Staff

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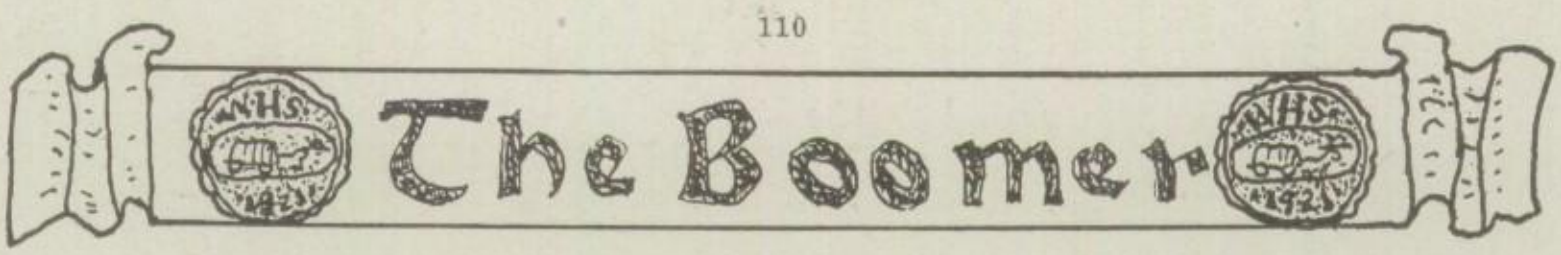
Arthur M. VanDeusen_____Business Manager
Crusen Updyke_____Assistant Editor
Edison Nixon_____Assistant Editor
Earl Smith_____Assistant Business Manager
Felix Morris_____Assistant Business Manager
Sceatta Foster_____Art Editor
Ruth Kent_____Snap Editor
Laurel Johnson_____Chronology Editor
Goff Manuel_____Joke Editor
Nina Fuller_____Society Editor
Lydia Greer_____Assistant Society Editor
Anna May Sharp_____Assistant Society Editor
Miss Hayden_____Adviser
Mr. Johnson_____Assistant Adviser

The Boomer



Wearers of the "W"

ELLA MASON
Basketball '19, '20, '21

RUBY BOUQUOT
Basketball '21

EVA DILLON
Basketball '21

NADA JONES
Basketball '20, '21

ESTHER GASTON
Basketball '21

RUTH STARK
Basketball '21

MAY VANDEUSEN
Debate '20, '21

ARTHUR VANDEUSEN
Debate '18, '19, '20, '21

MARY QUISENBERRY
Debate '21

LOUIS J. DRESSEN
Football '19, '20

JOHN JAMES RAYNOR
Football '19

LEROY HURD
Football '20
Basketball '21

CRUSEN UPDYKE
Football '20
Basketball '20, '21

JAMES CARTER
Football '20

GLEN STUART
Football '20

GEORGE KELLAR
Football '20

ED HEDRICK
Football '20

ED MOORE
Basketball '21

DON SPERLING
Basketball '21

EMIL WYATT
Basketball '21

OAKLEY LEACHMAN
Football '19, '20
Basketball '19
Track '20

FRANK ROACH
Football '20

KENNETH PETTYJOHN
Basketball '19, '20, '21

EARL SMITH
Football '20

RAYMOND KYSAR
Football '18, '19, '20

RALPH HOLLINGSWORTH
Football '20

The Freshman Reception

One morning in Assembly the President of the Senior Class, in behalf of the three upper classes, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, respectively, invited the members of the Freshman Class and the Faculty to a reception to be given in honor of the Freshmen at the school building on Friday evening, September 13, 1920. After the Freshmen were assured that they would not be injured they all turned out in bright array and were heartily welcomed by their schoolmates.

When everyone had become acquainted with everyone else they all gathered in the auditorium to enjoy a musical program given by the students. Lydia appeared as a Japanese singer and Sceatta pathetically rendered "Mary Carey." The Girls' Glee Club gave a selection. Immediately following the program the classes were divided, the Seniors and Juniors in one group and the Sophomores and Freshmen in the other. An indoor track meet was then in order. Everyone enjoyed the fun which followed, and it was especially worth-while to see Ella Mason drive a nail and Dallas Enlow thread a needle. After the track meet the boys secured partners for the refreshments which of course plays an important part at any affair. At the close of the reception each Freshman went away feeling assured of the friendliness and good will of the upper classmen.

The Return of the Freshman Reception

One day the upper classmen were very agreeably surprised when it was announced that the Freshmen would entertain the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores on Friday, October twenty-second.

The evening came and everyone gazed in admiration at the novel decorations. Pumpkins, squashes and corn adorned the platform and tables. The colors, Black and Gold, were tastefully arranged and gave the room a festive appearance.

After a pleasant half-hour of visiting, all were called to the auditorium. Here they were entertained by a few of the talented Freshmen. Emmet Lucas distinguished himself as champion snorer. Four girls sang and Reba Saunders made a hit with her clever readings.

Soon the crowd was divided into groups, in which they entertained each other by progressive story-telling and many were the hair-breadth escapes thereof. A spelling match came next, which continued until interrupted by a call for supper. Refreshments were served at little booths by Freshman girls.

In the turn the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores realized what a clever class the Freshmen were.

Senior-Junior Reception

Merry laughter and gay chatter filled the hall of the Community Building on Tuesday evening, February the fifteenth, when the Juniors were welcomed by the Seniors to a reception given in their honor. The room looked as though Cupid had surely visited it, for there could be found many traces of him, such as big red hearts, little red hearts, little Valentine verses and other pretty decorations.

We seated ourselves at the little tables where we had great fun playing Hearts, Rook, Flich and Forty-Two. Although St. Valentine's day had just passed it did not seem inappropriate to shoot the bow and arrow at a heart for a target, to learn what our future fate would be. Some were very lucky while others were disappointed. Mrs. Ward refused to try as it seemed unnecessary and Mr. Bruner unhappily missed the target entirely, which meant that he would remain in single blessedness for the rest of his life. Having learned our fortunes in this manner, we were greatly entertained by one of Sceatta's readings and Laurel's thrilling adventures when she was in the city. Crusen and Scoville ran a new kind of a relay race and had great difficulty in solving the puzzle of getting into a woman's dress gracefully and quickly. During this excitement the hall rang with shouts of laughter.

Becoming extremely hilarious by this time we were somewhat quieted by learning that there was to be a contest to vote with pins and decide who was the homliest girl present. Ruth Kent, Helen Meloy and Maybelle Bowen ran a close race for first but finally Laurel Johnson received the most votes and all the girls envied her for she was awarded a beautiful valentine for the prize.

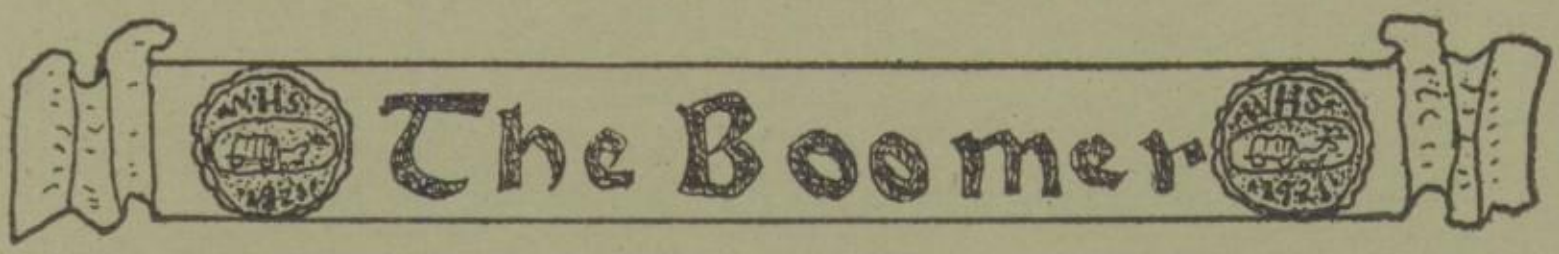
Following this we were given queer shapes of red hearts which were to enable us to find our partners, if we succeeded in matching the different pieces. Seated again at the small tables we were served delicious Valentine ice cream and wafers. The Sophomores proved to be clever waiters and waitresses. Lively Victrola music added to the enjoyment of the evening. After the refreshments had been served the guests bid a reluctant farewell to their hosts, the Seniors. A. M. S. '21.

Junior-Senior Banquet

The month of April is generally considered as containing many pleasures for the Seniors. The Juniors, desiring to start it off right, gave the annual Junior-Senior Banquet on the first day of the month.

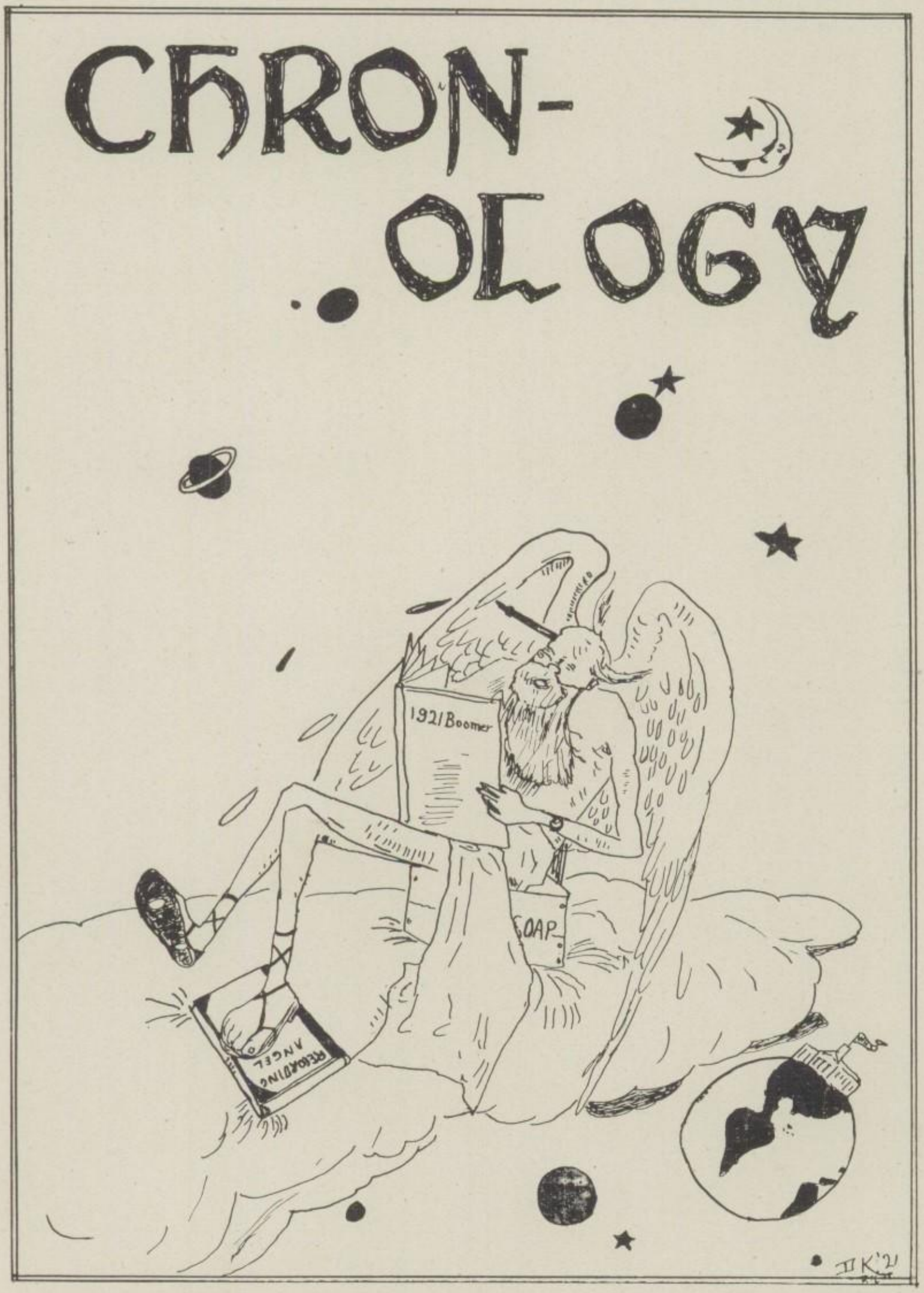
Arriving at the Presbyterian Church at eight o'clock as they told us, we found it beautifully decorated. The Purple and Gold of the Seniors and the Gold and White of the Juniors were entwined together. The effect produced was magnificent, symbolizing the good feeling and friendship existing between the two classes.

The dainty little tables looked very inviting. The dinner served was very delicious. The program was very much enjoyed by all the guests, each Senior realizing that this occasion was not to celebrate the departure of the Seniors but to give them pleasant memories of their last days in W. H. S. O. B.



FEATURES

CHRON-OLOGY



CALENDAR

Sept. 13. Everyone back in school and ready to start work in earnest.

Sept. 14. The American history class had a hot discussion on Woman's Suffrage. Girls won.

Sept. 15. Miss Wagler wanted to meet all pupils who wish to take music on the outside.

Sept. 16. Verna Leachman in American history: "The English came to America for home economics."

Sept. 20. The first meeting of the Debate Club at the basement of the City Library. We wonder why so many young ladies are taking up debate this year?

Sept. 21. Chorus was praised (?) for its splendid singing.

Sept. 22. The first torch light parade.

Sept. 23. Mary Bailey in American history: "Frenchmen came to America to fish."

Sept. 24. Football—Laverne at Woodward.

Sept. 27. Mr. Johnson will not ask the American history class for any more dates.

Sept. 28. Basketball boys started practice for the winter.

Sept. 29. Miss Wagler insisted on singing a solo in assembly.

Sept. 30. Second football team played at Mooreland.

Oct. 1. Football—Woodward at Ashland.

Oct. 4. Sceatta got to Reviews on time.

Oct. 5. First outdoor assembly.

Oct. 6. Mr. Tyler announced: "A request has come from Alva coach that the football game be called at three o'clock so that all players who are able, can catch the six o'clock train for home."

Oct. 7. Second torch light parade. "Beat Alva! Wow!"

Oct. 8. Tacky day. All the hobos were out to help beat Alva.

Oct. 11. Mr. Johnson informed Jonsey and Clarence that they were to have no more private conversations in class time.

Oct. 12. Outdoor assembly. Tug-of-war on program. Hurrah for Sophs and Seniors!

Oct. 13. On account of Mr. Ward's having too much work to oversee, Mr. Pettyjohn took over the job of pushing the football team on to victory.

Oct. 14. We were sorry to hear that Leo Bonifield was somewhat bruised when his motorcycle threw him about two miles from the city.

Oct. 15. Football—Woodward at Fairview.

Oct. 18. We were all very glad (?) to get our grades for the first six weeks.

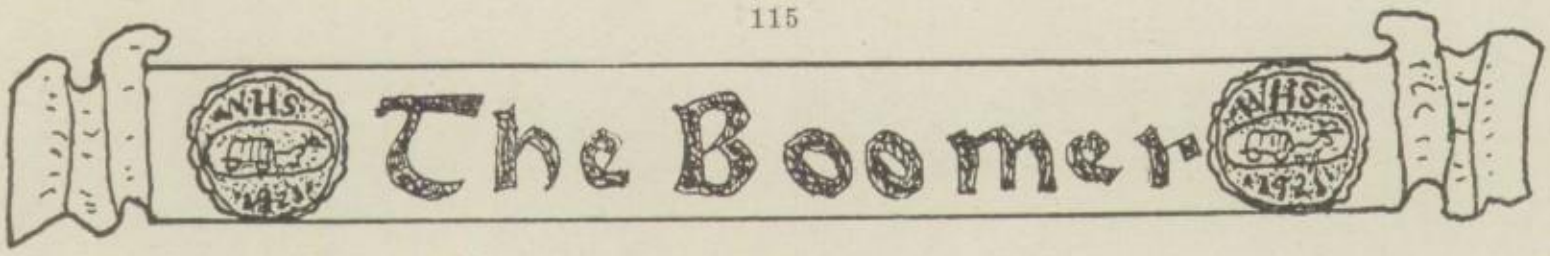
Oct. 19. Mr. Pettyjohn, in assembly: "There will be a meeting of all football people on the gridiron at 3:30.

Oct. 20. We are learning some new songs.

Oct. 21. Football boys leave for Kiowa with a determination to win or never come back.

Oct. 22. In the afternoon the football men fought a stiff fight for us at Kiowa. Brought Dutch home on a stretcher. That night the basketball team played its first game, at Gage.

Oct. 25. Petty: "I'm prouder of these boys than I ever have been.



Oct. 26. Girls begin to practice basketball in earnest.

Oct. 27. Senior president went to the farm for two weeks. Perhaps the cows and chickens will inspire him.

Oct. 28. Miss Hayden declares war on English III class.

Oct. 29. Helena came down for a friendly game. Petty's first message to them was: "We treat 'em rough."

Nov. 1. Starting out on our third month of school with lots of pep.

Nov. 2. Election day—vacation—Hurrah for Harding! Look what he has already done for us.

Nov. 3. Faculty went to Norman for the High School Convention. No more school this week.

Nov. 4. Football—Woodward at Mooreland.

Nov. 5. Football—Woodward at Ashland.

Nov. 8. We were all interested in Supt. Tyler's account of the K. U. vs O. U. football game.

Nov. 9. We were all glad to have Jessie Steel back with us for assembly.

Josephine B.: "Girls, you ought to have been at the S. S. party last night. One man was dressed up like a Negro Squaw."

Nov. 11. Armistice Day. Another vacation. Freshmen boys beat Junior High in basketball game.

Nov. 12. Football—Woodward at Laverne.

Nov. 15. Tryout for debate squad.

Nov. 16. Seniors had a meeting to decide on class pins and sign up for the Boomer.

Nov. 17. Football rally. Each class raised twenty-five dollars for Friday's game.

Nov. 18. Debate squad begin year's work.

Nov. 19. Kiowa game at Woodward. Freshmen returned the reception.

Nov. 22. Everyone talking "book report."

Nov. 23. Mr. Tyler will stand by us till 9:30, and maybe 10:30, but 1:30 is a little too late.

Nov. 24. Glee Club, football men, teachers and others leave for Alva. All look forward to a big Thanksgiving dinner.

Nov. 29. Unusually long assembly period. Football men, otherwise, and especially Glee Club girls are raving about that wonderful Alva.

Nov. 30. Anna May announced there will be regular Girls' Glee Club rehearsal.

Dec. 1. "Santa will soon be here!" A wee Freshman.

Dec. 2. Trying to get Alva off the brain and start to real "digging" again.

Dec. 3. Mr. Tyler gave us a report for last six weeks.

Dec. 4. (Saturday). Basketball—Alva Freshmen at Woodward.

Dec. 6. Call at Mr. Johnson's desk. He will supply your wants.

Dec. 7. Everyone going in strong for basketball. We are betting on W. H. S. every time.

Dec. 8. We were shocked and grieved to hear that one of our honored Seniors had to be confined at Supply for a few days.

Dec. 9. The W. H. S. following the style of taking a leap about every time the attempt to be seated.

Dec. 10. Basketball—Woodward at Gage.

Dec. 13. Ruth Kent fell down stairs.

The Boomer

Dec. 14. Began taking Boomer pictures. Crusen had his taken first, and as a result none of the others were good.

Dec. 15. Every Senior and his Kodak were at school.

Dec. 16. Mr. Johnsom lectured the class on gum chewing.

Dec. 17. Basketball—May boys at Woodward.

Dec. 20. We all say that Dick and Claude have improved in public speaking. Glad to see all the boys and girls back home again.

Dec. 21. Roy Dillon: "From remarks that I hear this morning, Pettyjohn may not be much of a book worm, but he sure is an angle worm.

Dec. 22. Dismissed school till next year.

Jan. 3. All begin the new year with good resolutions, and otherwise.

Jan. 4. Miss Herron: "I enjoyed myself Christmas week, and lots of other people."

Jan. 5. Verna L., in American history: "Jefferson was one of the Articles of Confederation."

Jan. 6. Ask the Normal Training girls what Thursday means.

Jan. 7. Basketball boys and girls at Mooreland.

Jan. 10. Miss Taylor: "I was glad to go to Kansas City for a change, you know."

Jan. 14. Basketball—double-header at Mutual.

Jan. 17. Inter-Class finals.

Jan. 18. The Sophomore boys were presented a loving cup by the Junior class.

Jan. 19. Rev. Pool is to conduct the religious services this week.

Jan. 20. Basketball—Alva at Woodward—double-header.

Jan. 21. All feeling gay over our Alva victory.

Jan. 24. Did you ever hear the basketball teams say, "We are sure going to win that game Friday?"

Jan. 25. Why were Dutch and Earl sent out of history?

Jan. 26. Started High School Play.

Jan. 27. Mr. Johnson had a regular house cleaning in American history.

Jan. 28. Basketball. Woodward at Kiowa.

Jan. 31. Seniors are planning the Senior-Junior reception.

Feb. 1. Mr. Tyler: "We don't want any white elephants on our hands.

Feb. 2. Ground-hog Day. Sun shone.

Feb. 4. Ruth K.: "Take your snaps up close, they look so much better in the Boomer."

Feb. 7. Mr. Bruner: "You might advertise the game by running in the newspaper: 'Beat Alva on the top!' "

Feb. 8. We have all decided to drink milk and get fat.

Feb. 9. Mr. Tyler went to Oklahoma City.

Feb. 10. Mr. Pettyjohn suggested that we show we had some "pep". Colors were buried (?)

Feb. 11. Seniors' and Sophomores' colors up. Who took 'em down?

Feb. 14. We were interested in a talk on the conditions in Turkey by an Armenian in native costume.

Feb. 15. Senior-Junior reception.

Feb. 16. Ask Lydia just how hard the Community Building floor is.

Feb. 17. Mr. Tyler: "How about it, Mr. Bruner, shall we support the Country Gentleman?"

The Boomer

Feb. 18. Mr. Gray is instructing the Glee Club girls now.

Feb. 21. Date set for High School Play.

Feb. 22. Dopha lost her "constitution".

Feb. 23. Edison: "There are fossils growing all over the house."

Feb. 24. We are making up our two days of vacation by not having assembly but twice a week.

Feb. 25. Alva game cancelled on account of smallpox.

Feb. 28. "I'm not a messenger boy—or girl either."

March 1. Fourth year English students have decided to become orators.

March 2. Mr. Johnson: "The president appoints his missionaries with the consent of Congress.

March 3. Track season started.

March 4. Basketball—Kiowa at Woodward.

March 7. Mr. Tyler home from Washington, D. C. Very interesting report.

March 8. Debate—Woodward at Alva.

March 9. Miss Wagler: "I would like to meet Leroy just after assembly, please."

March 10. Baseball people organize.

March 11. High School Play.

March 14. Dopha: "Well, I don't believe in punishing kids by whipping them." Faye P.: "Well, what would you do, murder 'em?"

March 15. Sophomore wiener roast.

March 16. Basketball girls leave for Alva to attend tournament.

March 17. Everyone wearing a little more green.

March 18. We wonder why Sceatta is so interested in Alva. Does she play basketball?

March 22. Miss Herron lost her voice, not heart, at Alva. We are proud of winning second place there.

March 23. Walter has a black eye caused, he says, from running into a clothes line. We wonder whose clothes line he has been hanging on.

March 24. Tests!!!

March 25. A good many alumni back from college.

March 28. More visitors. None were speech-makers, so they informed us.

March 29. "Picked" the cast for the Senior play.

March 30. Baseball victory over Mooreland.

March 31. Last practice before Inter-Class Track Meet.

April 1. Inter-Class Meet. Junior-Senior banquet.

April 4. The beginning of the end.

April 5. May we be glad! All our extra vacation is made up and we will have our assembly every day now.

April 6. Myrtle bought two tickets for the Glee Club concert. Oil business must be dull this spring.

April 7. Glee Club Concert.

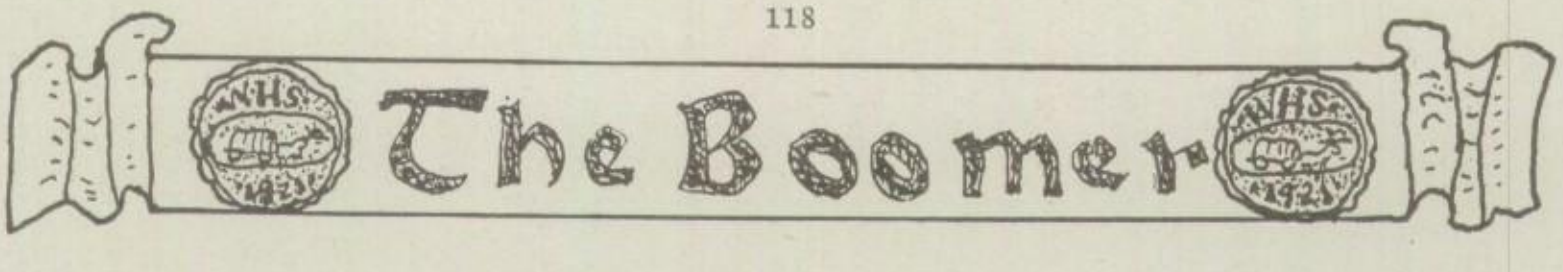
April 8. County Field Meet.

April 11. Presentation of County Field Meet medals.

April 12. Glee Club show at Pastime.

April 13. Rain! Rain! Who said this was a dry state?

April 14. Today W. H. S. witnessed one of the bloodiest W. fights its history has ever known.



April 15. Baseball—Waynoka here.

April 18. Walter, in English class: "Grubs look ignorant.

April 19. Entries made for Norman.

April 20. Normal training class took Mr. Tyler and Mr. Chandler to Supply.

April 21. Miss Hayden: "No you can't wear your hats Class Day, but if you have a new one you might announce it."

April 22. Miss Herron challenges W. H. S. to a race. Miss Wagler accepts.

April 25. Lunch at Baptist Church.

April 26. Mary B.: "Longfellow was a descendant from John Alden and Miles Standish."

April 27. Miss Hayden's advice to Lydia is "Stop talking to yourself."

April 28. American Legion Day.

April 29. Kansas-Oklahoma Track Meet.

May 2. Presentation of medals. We carry off the cup for the fourth time.

May 3. Senior Play.

May 4. We are all wondering what caused Petty's black eye.

May 5. Seniors are planning how they will spend their cash.

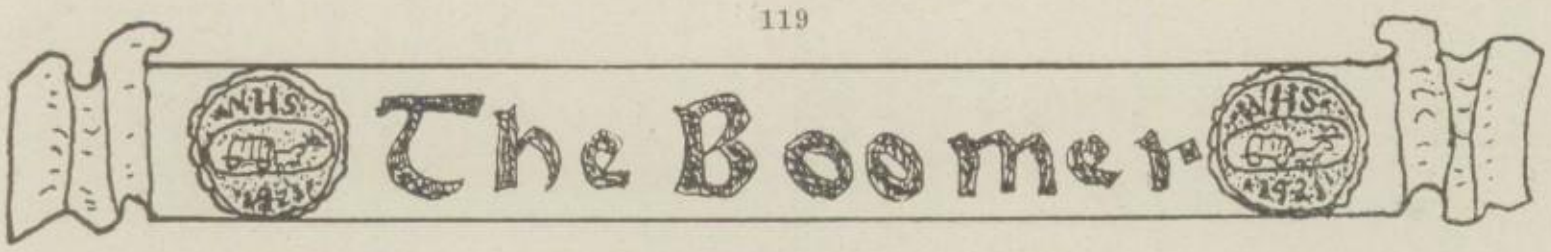
May 9. Assembly speeches about Norman experience. Some excitement!

May 10. Preparing for Class Day.

May 11. Class Day.

May 12. Alumni Banquet.

May 13. Commencement.



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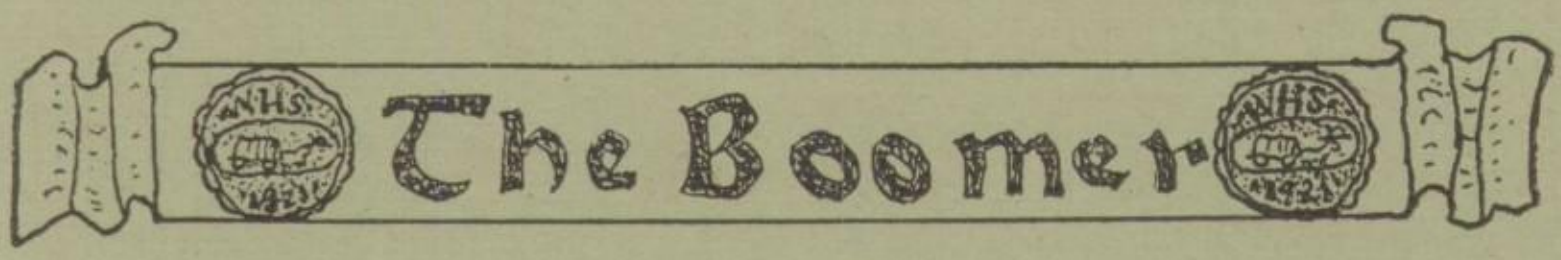
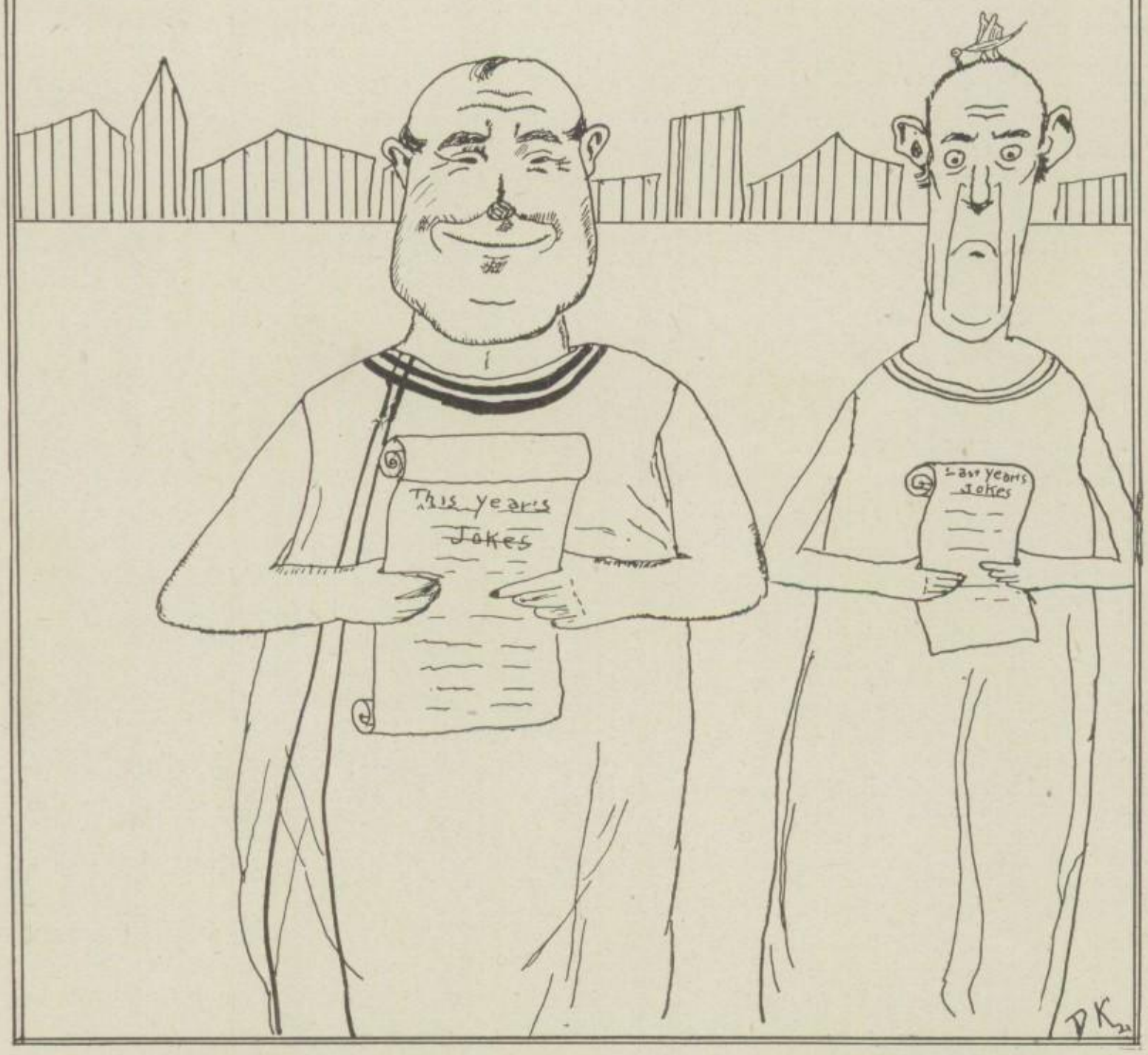


HUMOR

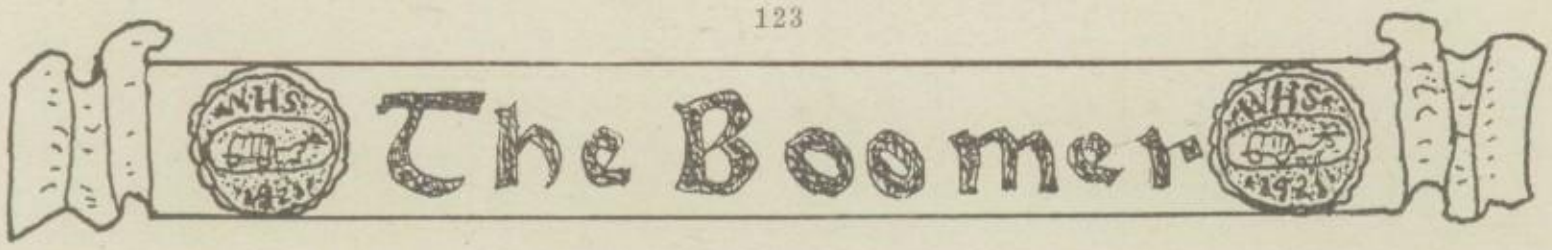
The Boomer

HUMOR



What Would Happen If—

—Lydia Greer was late to class?
—Lola Brown answered a question in history?
—Mr. Tyler did have the Seniors out?
—Evelyn L. didn't have all her lessons?
—Esther G. couldn't laugh?
—Edith A. failed to know her geometry?
—Geo. Keller couldn't go with a girl?
—Ethel J. couldn't talk?
—Mr. Johnson blushed?
—Bill M. didn't walk home with Viola?
—Louise Long forgets to "Jazz"?
—Leroy fails to show his importance?
—Miss Taylor doesn't manicure her nails?
—Sceatta F. fails to wear curls?
—F. B. stops talking nice?
—Beulah May forgets to argue?
—Mr. Pettyjohn is 6 feet, 4 inches?
—Verna could understand plane geometry?
—Everett was not talking in English class?
—Gertrude B. had her history lesson?
—George V. was a football man?
—Scoville failed to recite in English class?
—Helen could not bluff Mr. Johnson?
—Mr. Pettyjohn left his classes?
—Mary should step out without Rollo?
—Clarence O. could go to the reception without Marianna J.?
—Louise should come to history class?
—Anna May should get bawled out in English?
—Clarence Hass didn't skip botany?
—Miss Bryan did watch for the passing of notes?
—Maybelle B. was not late on Monday mornings?
—Mr. Tyler caught you loafing in the hall?
—Marcella lost a dog-ear?
—The Juniors had any pep?
—Myrtle got to "reviews" on time?
—Ruth B. got an "F"?
—Dopha blushed?
—Ollie should grow up?
—Lydia got a thrill at the Pastime?
—Robert passed Anna May a note?
—Miss Wagler should leave Sweeney alone?
—Johnson didn't go over to Miss Taylor's every afternoon and night?
—Miss Bryan was young again?
—Otho Pettyjohn wasn't already married?
—Miss Herron would try to beat Taylor's "time"?
—Geo. V. got a haircut?
—Eulah wore tight skirts?
—Mrs. Ward didn't know how to sew?
—Miss Taylor bought a B. B. ticket?
—Ila, Velma and Beulah were not always together?
—Miss Hayden would not teach English?
—Oakley didn't comb his hair every five minutes?
—Freshmen should give a yell in assembly?
—Evelyn Derby was not tardy?
—Harrison Fine had a date?
—Pauline D. was chewing gum?
—Corene Roberts proved a proposition in geometry, right?
—Dana Fine cut a class?
—Pettyjohn forgot to sign a geometry lesson?
—Ella Mason did not make a basketball announcement?
—Mabel Harris ever kept still?
—Miss Vincent did not make Pauline D. and Ruth C. sweep?
—Helen Ludwick failed to get a date?
—Dopha Stark could not argue?
—Eulah Powers fell down in study hall?
—Everett S. came to school on time?



What Would Happen If—

—Geo. V. could not have his beauty nap during study periods?
—P. D. forgot her rosy cheeks?
—Geo. Keller did not have his brother Scott?
—Ruth Kent was bashful?
—Verna would lose Leroy?
—Ruth Cain didn't get a letter?
—Helen L. had her lesson?
—Gertrude B. wasn't modest?
—Helen M. couldn't sing?
—Laudean Robertson and Milo were together?
—Miss Herron was not making witty remarks?
—Miss Taylor frowned?
—Dopha didn't call Ruth "Toots"?
—Nada J. wasn't always thinking about basketball?

My instructor is the good Shepherd; I shall not pass. He maketh me to sit up all night; he leadeth me beside the ever-flowing streams of hot air. He racketh my soul—he leadeth me into the paths of despair by his assignments. Yea, though I walk through the valley of inefficiency I will fear no labor strikes; for his thirteen principles are with me; his concentration and his adaptations to conditions they comfort me. He prepareth a schedule card before me in the presence of my classmates; he adorneth my grade card with hieroglyphics; my notebook runneth over. Surely, Time, and Efficiency Rewards shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the House of the Insane forever.

Things We Can't Understand

—How the Seniors are going to manage to publish such a book.
—Why Johnson is interested in Latin.
—Why the Juniors can't control their voices.
—Why Gorman goes with the girls.
—Why Bruner is still single.
—Why George Vanderpool asked Mabel Harris for a date.
—Why Dopha pulls bone-heads in English.
—Why Pettyjohn is so hard-boiled.
—Why some people can't get geometry.
—Why Herron is so tall.

The Boomer

Hopes in W. H. S.

Sceatta F.—To always have her Alva friend.

Josephine B.—To teach at May next year.

Ollie B.—To grow tall.

Edith R.—To teach at Mooreland.

Ruth B.—To live four miles south of town.

Ella M.—To never be without a powder puff.

Faye W.—To always manage to get some ice cream after a basketball game.

Faye P.—To be with a certain fat Freshman.

Eddie B.—To be an orator.

Glen Mc.—To stand in well with the Juniors.

Felix M.—To be a great statesman.

Millicent H.—To become interested in dentistry.

Nora Belle B.—To be a private secretary.

Willie B.—To have a flat tire when he is put on a committee.

Clarence O.—To go with Marianna.

Leonard B.—To become interested in something.

Ethel M.—To attract attention.

Edison N.—To not be an old maid.

Plessie L.—To be a stenographer in a hardware and harness store.

Oakley L.—To laugh so he can be heard.

Crusen U.—To always drive the Oldsmobile.

Lucie B.—To become dignified.

Lela T.—To get by with study hall cuts.

Myrtle H.—To be in the Senior class affairs.

Raymond C.—To be a comedian.

Earl S.—To be "the banker."

Dale K.—To become a Major.

Dopha S.—To lead a quiet married life.

Gertrude H.—To wield the rule.

Arthur V.—To use diplomacy with Mr. Tyler.

Nina F.—To become quarrelsome.

Lydia G.—To be near Ft. Supply in case of an emergency.

Helen M.—To be a movie actress.

Ruth K.—To keep the love of a tall and handsome man.

Laurel J.—To have a red wig of her own some time.

Anna May S.—To be a city girl and lead a city life.

Kenneth P.—To make a hit with Beulah Webber.

James C.—To be as popular as he says he is.

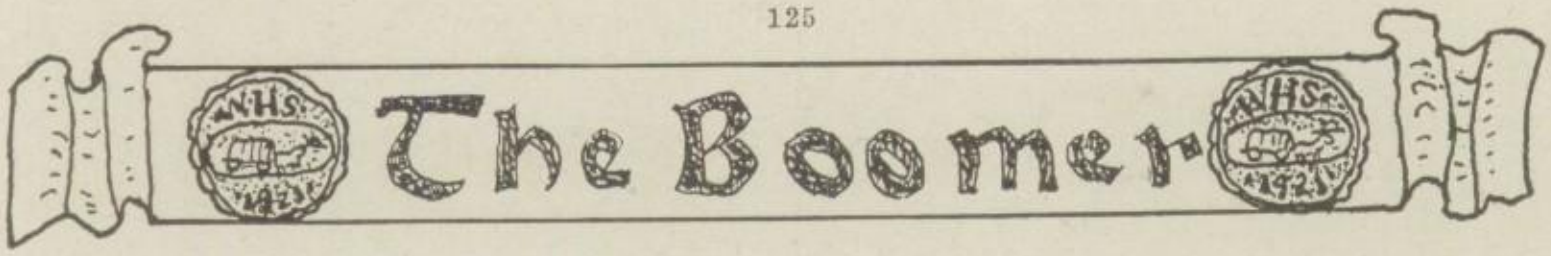
Dutch D.—To be an assistant in the intermediate grades.

Marianna J.—To cut up and "spoof" the teachers.

Violet Mc.—To be a "lyric" soprano.

TERRIBLE EXTRAVAGANCE EXPOSED —BOOMER STAFF TO UNDERGO PROBE

At the next term of the County Court a probe will be made of the frightful and uncalled for waste and extravagance of the Boomer Staff in the use of the Boomer funds. The astounding disclosure has just been made by one of the "invisible higher-ups", who no doubt was moved thru a motive of jealousy, to make the startling revelation that vast sums were expended and numberless rolls of films wasted trying to catch a spapshot of Felix's face when it bore an intelligent expression.



Just Imagine

—The first period geometry class with everybody on time.

—Lucy Fields getting sent out of the room because she does not know her lesson.

—Goldie Shultz making a disturbance in assembly.

—The Freshies with more pep than any other class in high school.

—A Sophomore class meeting without Leo Parsons giving his opinion on class affairs.

—Everybody with a perfect recitation on Monday morning.

—Dana and Harrison Fine trying out for track or football.

—Ollie Burdick a forward on the girls' basketball team.

—Pauline Duggin acting bashful and timid.

—F. M. Bookstore the high school pep leader.

—Glen McGibbon the governor of Oklahoma.

—Reba Saunders a domestic science teacher.

—Velma without Audrey.

—Dana without his cap.

—John Raynor on time.

—Marianna with her history lesson.

—Kenneth Pettyjohn crying.

—Drula Maulsby being bashful.

—Nellie Baird without something to say.

—Clinton Powers with his geometry lesson.

—A quite Sophomore class meeting.

—Ruth Cain without her dice.

—Leo Fuller staying awake in English III.

—Scoville keeping still for five minutes at a time.

—Ed Hedrick standing up in assembly.

—Petty working a problem in math III.

—Miss Bryan giving an "A".

—Orville Allen "chilling" a guy in a basketball game.

—Miss Hayden walking a mile in more than five minutes.

—Owen Davis without a joke to tell.

—Bill Blood explaining a proposition in geometry class.

—Esther without Nada.

—George Vanderpool taking short steps.

—Eulah Powers a slim girl.

—Edith Aldrich doing her hair up.

—Mabel Harris without something to say.

—Dale Kinnee with small feet.

—Helen Ludwick having her lessons.

—Corene and Lorene agreeing on a subject.

—Mabel Withgott with light hair.

—James Quisenberry six feet tall.

—Scott and Ollie B. walking down the street.

—Evelyn Derby without Herbert.

I DON'T

My teachers tell me not to flunk
I don't!
Or listen to such rot, that's punk
I don't!
They make it plain, I must not think of doing a wrong—
Or even wink at happiness 'till it is gone.
I don't!
To laugh and grin is very wrong.
I don't!
Bad youths get D's and F's and pine.
I don't!
I make no C's, not even one.
In fact, I don't know how it's done.
You wouldn't believe I had much fun.
I don't!

D. S. '21.

A Midnight Game

The football game was over
And before the parlor grate
A maiden and a man
Were lingering rather late.

They talked of punts and passes
Things of which were rather tame,
Till cupid put his nose guard on
And butted in the game.

He lined the couple up;
Then made them toe the mark.
Soon he had them going
With a scrimmage in the dark.

As they sat there silent,
In their new found bliss,
The man thought the scrimmage
Ought to end with a kiss.

Thereupon he tried one,
(An amateur affair)
But he lost it on a fumble,
And instead he bit the air.

The next he landed on her ear,
And the maid did shyly say,
"You're penalized for holding, Jim;
Likewise off-side play."

Fiercely he tried another,
This time succeeding fine,
For he made a bully touchdown
On that red two-yard line.

As they sat there in the silence
Communing soul to soul,
The parlor door swung open
And father kicked for a goal.

History Pome

Affectionately Dedicated to Mr. Johnson

Lots of things have happened
Since the werld started yeers ago,
And the principle reason we know they did
Is because histery tells us so.

O Jonah was a man in the Bible
Who was swallowed by a wale,
But the wale got nerviss and cawffed him back
So he lived to tell the tale.

O Columbus discovered America,
A famous thing to do,
But his picture is all that's left of him
Because he did it in 1492.

O Alixander the Grate was a general
Who licked everyone in site,
And if he was living now he could do it agen,
So it's a good thing he ain't for he mite.

O Napoleon was a little fello,
Jest taking him by his size,
But the peeple that judged him by his length
Were doomed to much serprize.

So let us study histery
And lern about the past,
For tho we are now in the present
We'll be that way ourselves at last.

The Boomer

A Hunters Romance

During the reign of the late Kysar there lived a poor Hunter in one of the many beautiful Groves. He had become very downcast in thinking of the debts he was Owen. He had been racking his Brain to think of a way to pay some of the bills that were due on the Morrow. In spite of his efforts he had been unable to kill enough game with his Bowen arrow to supply his wants.

His greatest desire was to Mary a beautiful girl named Katherine. But no Ray of hope had reached him until—

Not far from the rude home of the Hunter, there was a large castle, which belonged to an Earl. This Earl was supposed to own many beautiful jewels.

"Withgott's help," exclaimed the Hunter, "I will rob the castle and get some of those jewels."

Accordingly, that night the Hunter went to the castle. He cautiously opened the window with the Jimmy which he had purchased that afternoon. Once inside the castle, he found himself in the kitchen. Since he was very hungry, he decided to see if he could find anything to eat. In the refrigerator he found some delicious Herring that had been prepared for the Earl's breakfast.

The Hunter next made his way to the library. Ona table in full view there lay a jewel box. Just as the Hunter grasped the box, he Hurd a noise. He hastily concealed the box and ran. Since he was an athelete and an excellent Racer, he escaped.

When the Hunter reached home and opened the jewel box he found it empty. He sat in a Brown study, until he decided to become a Taylor.

The next day he saw Katherine. "I have decided to become a Taylor, and now May I Mary you?"

"You May."

E. H. '22.

Study and Do Not Try to Shirk

Whatever it is that you study;
  Whatever may be your work,
You should always do your duty
  And never try to shirk.

The lessons that are given
  Or the work you have to do,
Should always be done carefully,
  For that depends on you.

For the lessons that are given
  Have a purpose in this life,
And if each, we study faithfully,
  We will avoid great toil and strife.

And now to do your duty,
  Study your lessons and your work.
And you will be much happier
  If you never try to shirk.

Lucy Fields '23.

The Boomer

Senior Class Will

We, the Senior class of Woodward High School, Woodward, Oklahoma, do hereby make and publish our last will and testament.

We give, devise and bequeath, to the Freshman class our dignity and faultless manners. To the Sophomores, our talent for music. To the Juniors, our class "pep."

I, Helen Meloy, give and bequeath my melodious voice to Violet McDowell.

I, Ella Mason, give and bequeath my highly developed basketball ability to Esther Martinson.

I, Kenneth Pettyjohn, give and bequeath my art of bluffing the teachers to Ruth Cain.

I, Edison Nixon, give and bequeath my position as star football player to Raymond Kysar.

I, Gertrude Hoffert, give and bequeath my sweet temper and retiring disposition to Mary Bailey.

I, Mamie Taylor, give and bequeath my popularity on basketball trips to Ruth Stark.

I, Leonard Blumer, give and bequeath my American literature to John Raynor.

I, Nora Belle Byrd, give and bequeath my Webster's Unabridged to Beulah Webber.

I, Babe Miller, will my interest in the Junior class to Xena Gosnell.

I, Gorman Gober, give and bequeath my unexcelled popularity to James Carter.

I, Myrtle Hughes, give and bequeath the numerous questions which I have asked throughout the past years to be answered by the wise sages of the coming age.

I, Arthur VanDeusen, give and bequeath my boneheads to Dutch Dressen.

I, Walter Owen, give and bequeath my style and oratory to Robert Taylor.

I, Sceatta Foster, give and bequeath my dramatic ability to Verna Leachman.

I, Raymond Cocklin, give and bequeath my wit and wisdom to Cicero Rutledge.

I, Laurel Johnson, give and bequeath my sweet disposition and good temper to Joy Wybrant.

I, Eddie Blumer, give and bequeath my position as chief arguer to Everett Smith.

I, Ollie Burdick, give and bequeath my wide vocabulary to Clyde Nibarger.

We, Clara Chenoweth and Faye Ward, give and bequeath our car-riding experiences to Clara Gift and Roy Armstrong.

I, Jean Mullins, give and bequeath my everlasting smile to Emma Holcomb.

I, Earl Smith, give and bequeath the pleasure and joy of Assistant Business Manager to Leroy Hurd.

I, Lydia Greer, give and bequeath my five subjects and music to Lucile Delzell.

We, Millicent Hall, Ruth Bonner and Faye Patrick, give and bequeath our interest in W. H. S. to Charles Davis, Lola Brown and Reta Robinson.

I, Glen McGibbon, give and bequeath my melodious hee-haw to Clarence Caldwell.

I, Plessie LaMunyon, give and bequeath my shorthand to Scoville Doyle.

I, Willie Blood, will my Business Speller to Ethel Jones.

I, Ruth Kent, give and bequeath my stand-in with the faculty to Edgar B. Brain.

I, Lela Thompson, give and bequeath my dancing ability to Bill Eckard.

I, Clarence Owen, give and bequeath my brilliant wit to Dana and Harrison Fine.

I, Lucie Boughan, give and bequeath all my birds to Mabel Harris but reserve

Bob White to myself.

I, Bob Halderman, give and bequeath my book of Knowledge to Emil Wyatt.

I, Felix Morris, give and bequeath my geometry notebook to whoever may need it.

We, Eva Dillon, Josie Blumer and Edith Reves, give and bequeath to Mr. Finney, custodian, all books, pencils or other paraphenalia which we have lost in or about the building.

I, Dopha Stark, give and bequeath my sense of humor to Earl Kightlinger.

I, Nina Fuller, give and bequeath my talent of studying to Evan Patrick.

We, Goff Manuel, Oakley Leachman and Crusen Updyke, give and bequeath our popularity with the girls to Herbert Rawdon, Preston Duncan and Joe Salz.

I, Anna May Sharp, give and bequeath my giggles to Marianna Johnson.

I, Dale Kinnee, give and bequeath the trials and tribulations of the Editor of a Boomer to Mary Quisenberry.

We, the Senior Class, appoint Miss Hayden as our Executor of this, our last will and testament. In witness whereof we have signed and sealed and published as our last will at Woodward, Oklahoma, on this 4th day of April, A. D., 1921. SENIOR CLASS.

A Scene in American History

2:05—Myrtle studying history with her book behind Dopha.
2:07—Leroy asleep.
2:08—Clyde whittling on a stick.
2:10—Dale drawing pictures for Lydia.
2:12—Anna May writing a note to Lydia.
2:14—Verna chewing gum.
2:16—Goff cleaning his ring.
2:18—Clara fixing her hair.
2:20—Leroy still asleep.
2:22—Clarence putting a pin in Gorman's seat.
2:24—Lydia answering Anna May's note.
2:26—Ethel manicuring her nails.
2:30—Earl K. and Roy staging a prize fight.
2:31—Laurel talking to Gorman.
2:33—Beulah drawing pictures.
2:35—Dutch trying to bluff Johnson.
2:37—Sceatta and Earl having a tete-a-tete.
2:38—Dopha arguing on the League of Nations.
2:39—Reta interrupting Mamie.
2:40—Bell rings.
2:41—A mad rush for the hall.
2:42—After they are all gone Johnson excuses the class.

With Apology

Tell us not in angry accents,
That geometry's an easy scheme,
For the one is flunked, who studies not,
And we get no chance to dream.

We are real, we are earnest,
But we'll never reach our goal
Unless someone gets behind us
Who has passed through once before.

R. C. M. '23.

Did You Ever Hear of

—Dana Fine making a date?
—Evelyn Derby getting to class on time?
—Herbert Rawdon not trying to "show off" in mathematics class?
—Esther Gaston without a smile?
—Mabel Harris not talking?
—Mr. Tyler not reciting poetry in assembly?
—Pauline Duggin having a date without making it herself?
—Leo Parsons not laughing in English?
—Corene Roberts not trying to "vamp" some boy?
—Everett Smith not stuttering?
—Mr. Johnson and Miss Taylor being separated?
—Emil Wyatt not trying to bluff?
—Ruth Cain without a letter?
—Maurice Borden refusing a date?
—Miss Taylor with a frown?
—Anyone studying history?
—Anyone flunking in geometry?
—Ruth Stark getting mad?
—Joy Wybrant having a date?

The codfish lays a million eggs
While the helpful hen lays one;
But the codfish does not cackle
To inform us what she's done.

And so we scorn the codfish coy,
But the helpful hen we prize;
Which indicates to thoughtful minds
That it pays to advertise.

Wanted

Another pair of eyes for closer observation of study hall.—Miss Bryan.

To umpire an argument in chapel.—Mr. Tyler.

A bottle of anti-fat.—Eulah P.

A mirror.—Helen L.

A new face.—Gertrude B.

A steady.—Ruth C.

A voice.—Ruth S.

Some new eight syllable words.—Miss Hayden.

A novel in the library.—Bookstore.

A good grade in English.—Corene R

A date for the show.—Lucile D.

An excuse for skipping math.—Dana F.

Some class fights.—The Juniors.

A cooking notebook.—Lorene R.

A little bit of pep.—The Freshmen.

More people tardy to classes.—Mr. Tyler.

Her borrowed pencils returned.—Miss Vincent.

A place to park chewing gum in study hall.—Miss Bryan.

An original idea for English.—Mabel Harris.

The Boomer

Freshmen's Trip to Mooreland

One day when the basketball teams of W. H. S. were going to Mooreland to play a game, some Freshmen decided to go along as rooters.

Now these Freshmen were very curious. They peeked into every nook and cranny, where they thought they might see something to laugh about. (You know how Freshmen act at strange places.)

It was before the basketball games, that some of the Freshmen girls were separated from the basketball boys and girls, on the streets of Mooreland. These girls, after wandering around for some time, began to become frightened and very tired. At last they came to one of Mooreland's parks, where they spied a rustic bench by a little lake. They decided to sit down on the old bench and rest a while. This bench was very old and weak, so when the Freshmen girls sat on it, it began to creak and groan. The girls had become very much interested in watching some gold fish in the lake and did not notice how weak the bench was. One of the girls suddenly became excited and began to jump up and down on the old bench. Alas!! Crack!! Bang!! Smash!! went the old bench under this sudden and somewhat harse treatment. Then could be heard the cries of the girls, "What did you do that for?" screamed Lucille to Reba, while Lorene and Ludene were yelling to Gladys to run and find Miss Herron, for now they were truly scared.

Miss Herron and some of the basketball girls who were only a block away, were attracted by the yells of the five unlucky girls and came running to their rescue. After the girls were all calmed down and it was seen that no one was hurt, Miss Herron began to scold them for running off, saying that they might not get off so easy next time. The unlucky girls agreed with her and decided that they had better stay close to Miss Herron while they were in Mooreland. But after they all arrived home they agreed that they had had a good time, but they would never again go to one of Mooreland's parks to rest.

L. E. S. '21.

Why

Why do Louise Long and Helen Meloy go back to the assembly room early at noon?

Why do Mr. Johnson and Miss Taylor go to every basketball game?

Why did all the Juniors buy basketball tickets for the Alva game?

Why for every stammering answer must we get so much abuse?

Why for every day of absence must we bring an old excuse?

Why for every misdemeanor must a fellow have a flunk?

Why for every day of schooling must we learn a lot of junk?

Why for every half learned lesson must we hear "That's a fright."?

Why for every day we're present must we have to stop and write?

Why for every burst of laughter must we hear some guy's distressing call, as Miss Hayden gets him for loafing in the hall?

The Boomer

The Midnight Ride of Fatty Kell

Listen, my children, and I will tell
Of a midnight ride of Fatty Kell—
On the seventeenth of February in twenty-one:
'Twas only a few who missed the fun.

He said to his friend—George by name,
"If the Juniors and Freshies all come at once
Just keep 'em back and show 'em you're game;
And then, I'll signal for the Sophomore gang:
But if they should arrive just one by one
Pull down your cap,
And get ready to run.

Then he said, "Good luck, George, old dear."
And silently sniffled a frozen tear.
Just as the moon rose over the trees,
And the smell of trouble was on the breeze,
There appeared in the street an enormous mob,
Says Fatty to himself, "We'll have puite a job."
So heaving a sigh that was sounded afar
He broke and ran for a vacant car.

Meanwhile his friend, through alley and street,
Had dragged his weary and tiresome feet,
'Till at last he luckily returned
And muttered to himself, "Well, I'll be derned!"
But from around the schoolhouse the mob drew near
So he jumped in the car and put it in gear.

But their escape, as yet, was not a success;
The reason why you may easily guess.
But soon the ropes for the tying were brought,
This part, as agreed, to be done by Scott.

Poor George was held and easily tied,
But Fatty declared he'd rather have died.

He looked at the darkness and then the street light,
But finally decided to make his flight.
So he jumped from the car, and was off like a streak—
If we hadn't caught him he'd have made to the creek—
But catch him we did, and 'twas right by the collar,
He said he'd have run if he'd been a bit taller.

So all through the hour from eleven 'till twelve
He rode through the darkness and said, to himself,
"If ashes be ashes, and dust be dus ,
It certainly seems queer that this rope doesn't bust."
We passed through the graveyard and on to the west,
'Twas midnight exactly when we dropped our dear guest.

The town clock struck two when the schoolhouse he passed
'Tis certainly a wonder he made it so fast.
But Fatty got home at a quarter 'till three
After stopping to rest at a cottonwood tree.
But be as it may, you will have to admit
That old Fatty Kell has sure got the grit.

So endeth the story that I was to tell,
Of the midnight ride of Fatty Kell,
Up through the alley and down the lane.
Oh, yes, he signalled the Sophomore gang;
On that eventful night in twenty-one
There was hardly a man who missed the fun.

Gravey '24.

The Boomer

MY SALARY

The hours you spent with me dear
"Mon"
Are very few, it seems to me.
I count you over, every dime apart.
My salary! My salary!

O toil, that is so poorly paid!
O salary, spent before we greet!
I kiss each dime, and try to find
A way to make ends meet.
Oh dear! To make ends meet.

Contributed by (?) of the Faculty.

There is a certain long-suffering father whose nerves sometimes give way under questions from his talkative son.

"Dad," said Gerald, just as his father sat down for a perusal of his newspaper, "Dad, am I made of dust?"

"I think not," responded Mr. Tyler, "otherwise you would dry up once in a while."

Neighbor: "They tell me your son is on the high school football team."

Mrs. Leachman: "It is quite true."

Neighbor: "What position does he play?"

Mrs. Leachman: "I'm not sure, but I think I heard Pa saying he was one of the drawbacks."

Ethel Miller: "How did you come to fall on the doorstep?"

Scoville H.: "I didn't come to fall on the doorstep. I came to call."

Mr. Ward (In agriculture): "What is an insect?"

Bright Clarence Hass: "It is a one celled sect."

Pettyjohn: "What shape is that triangle in?"

Roy: "It is in an awful shape."

Mr. Johnson: "Arthur, what was the result of the Boston Massacre?"

Arthur (Busy talking to Bailey): "Oh! they dumped the tea in the ocean."

Emil W.: "There is a limit to most everything, isn't there Mr. Pettyjohn?"

Mr. Pettyjohn: "Well, no—space has no limit."

(Some one else): "Life has a limit."

Mr. Pettyjohn: "The question is then whether there is an after life."

Emil: "It depends on what Peter says about that."

Photographer to Clyde N.: "Now then my boy, look pleasant for a moment, that's it, a moment longer. There. Now you may resume your natural expression."

Mr. Ward: "Why do they whitewash the inside of a hen house?"

Bruce P.: "To keep the hens from picking the grain out of the wood."

Pettyjohn: "You may prove that theorem."

Felix: "I can prove it by common sense but not by geometry."

Miss Hayden: "Robert, you may spell 'sententiousness'."

Robert: "O gee, I can't spell that.

Mr. Ward: "Marianna, do you want to wear a sandpaper collar?"

Marianna: "No, make Clyde."

Mr. Ward: "Well, they say no one but ruff-necks should wear sandpaper."

Mr. Ward: "What's the roast sirloin like?"

Walter Owen: "Tender as a woman's heart."

Mr. Ward: "Ump! I'll have sausages and mashed potatoes."

The Boomer

"Ten Commandments"

1. Thou shalt not have no book before thee, lest thou cans't not see beyond.

2. Thou shalt not make an intelligent appearance when thou knowest nothing.

3. Thou shalt not take geometry in vain, lest Mr. Pettyjohn, thy teacher, fail thee.

4. Remember the study hall to keep it quiet.

5. Honor thy superintendent and faculty; that thy days may be long in Woodward High School; the place which Tyler, thy superintendent giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill an original idea for they are very precious.

7. Thou shalt not commit anything to memory lest thou surprise thy teacher.

8. Thou shalt not take a book from the study hall for they belong to another.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against the text book.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's lessons, nor his text book, nor his grade card, but work diligently for as good a one of thine own. H. F.

Miss Hayden: "James, you may go to the board and write your regrets to a supposed invitation to dinner."

James went to the board, wrote a few words, erased them, and stood staring at the ceiling.

Miss Hayden: "What's the matter?"

James: "I think I'll go."

Verna: "Goff's quite a machinist isn't he?"

Ruby: "Yes, when father started to come down stairs the other night, he made a bolt for the door."

Owen's Masterpiece

People of America, by a certain man's plans being developed, your friends, your relatives, and your fellow citizens travel happily, joyously and comfortably through life from the sides of their cradles to the brinks of their graves. All the great commerce of the world and nearly all the industry of the world is carried on by the maturity of this man's plans. Without it a farmer's life would be a drudgery; without it city life would be unbearable; and without it our nation would be unstylish, illiterate, distasteful, unrecognized and greatly behind the times. Now, citizens of America, the great, yet small machine which prevents all these hinderances, and advances our nation from century to century is none other that the stately, dependable, reliable and magnificent Ford Car.

Mr. Ward: "You look all broken up, old man. What's wrong?"

Mr. Tyler: "Oh just a little domestic difficulty."

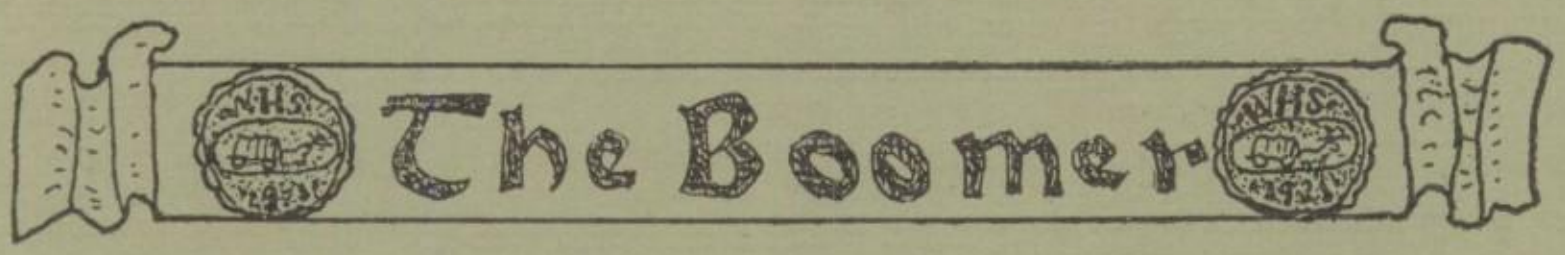
Mr. Ward: "Why that's nothing to worry over, a thunder storm clears the atmosphere you know."

Mr. Tyler: "Maybe, but clear atmosphere isn't much comfort to a chap who has been struck by lightning."

SUFFICIENT EXCUSE

The ghost moved from the haunted tower
Explaining as he went
That he no longer had the price
To pay the boosted rent.

Joy Wybrant announcing a Soph. party, informs Bill Morris that all the boys must have engagements for the evening, as leap year is over.



Advertisements

The Boomer

An advertisement in the Boomer does not only aim at the high grades of advertising but hits with such force as to insure high returns to the advertiser and satisfaction to the customer.

The Boomer

ADVERTISE

We'd like to trade with you, dear sir.
We like your goods and store,
But you grimly turned our "ad" man down,
So we can't trade here any more.

We'll stick by those who stick by us,
So let me put you wise;
If you expect any "high school trade",
In the "Boomer" advertise.

WOODWARD CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The Boomer

TO THE CLASS OF 1921:

You wait the world—the world waits you,
Yet pause a moment e'er you pass the portal through;
Be not afraid to meet the World's demand,
Yet be not glad to leave Youth's dearer land.

Gerlach-Hopkins Mercantile Company

DON'TS

Don't whisper in study hall.

Don't stand up to sing when Miss Wilmore wants you to.

Don't write notes.

Don't write on your desk with chalk. It pleases Mr. Johnson.

Don't cut class or you will suffer.

Don't keep up your sewing course. Mrs. Ward will give you a grade anyway.

Don't write on both sides of your paper for Miss Hayden.

Don't forget to bring money for the Boomer picture.

Don't get up your geometry notebook. Petty won't care.

Don't have any pep in assembly, you will need your strength for something else.

Don't sit on the desks in study hall.

Don't gather in the halls.

Don't ever giggle.

Don't go to psychology class without your lesson.

Don't call for a class meeting except on Thursday.

Don't go out to track practice, they won't need you.

Don't try to act cute.

Leroy: "Yes, I don't know how it is, but I feel thoroughly wound up tonight."

Verna: "How very strange! And yet you don't seem to go."

Miss Vincent: "It looks as though you will flunk this year."

Mabel H.: "Well, some one has to stay behind to represent the class."

Quality
Ice
Cream

PASTEURIZATION · SANITATION

Sweet
Clover
Butter

WOODWARD
DAIRY PRODUCTS CO.

ADAMS & SHOBE

Groceries, Queensware
Kitchenware

Quality Goods at Reasonable Prices

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Phone 134 or 195

Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes

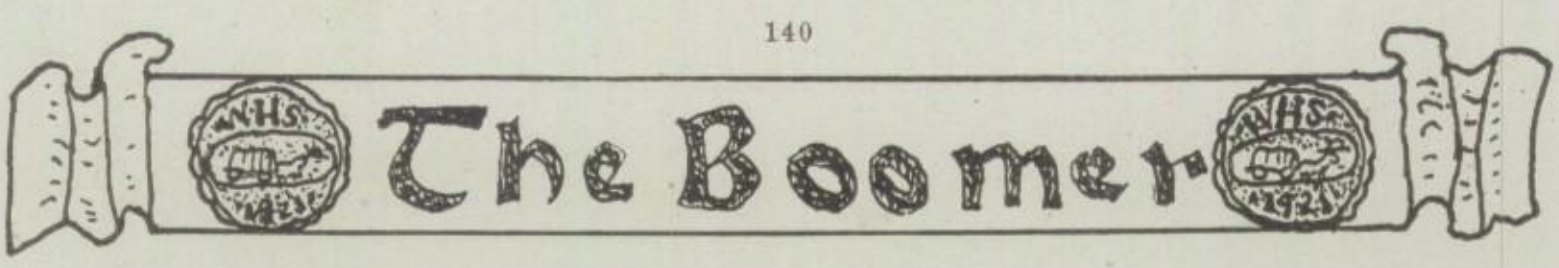
Hamblin's Billiard Parlor
A Place for Gentlemen

Best Equipped in the City

Barber Shop in Connection

Electric Haircuts a Specialty

F. D. BAILEY, Prop.



Austin Electric Shop

"Everything Electrical

917 Main Avenue

Phone 375

Miss Wilmore (In assembly): "Now we shall stand on the last verse and see if we can sing it any better."

Helen L.: "Gertie, what is a pear?"
Gertie: "Anything from fruit to shoes."

James Carter was heard telling a friend to call on him at the "Eata Bita Pie" house.

Mary Bailey: "Why are school teachers like Ford cars?"
Mr. Ward: "Because they give the most service for the least money."

Miss Wagler: "All ready, run up the curtain."
Scoville: "Say, what do you think I am, a squirrel?"

Owning Your Own Home Spells
Happiness and Contentment.

MAY WE BE OF SERVICE?

Panhandle Lumber Company
L. T. SANDERS, Mgr.

Phone 82

THE CITY BAKERY

L. A. BLAKLEY

Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes

"The Home of Dainties" Phone 506

JOHN RAYNOR, President
JOHN GARVEY, Vice-President

S. B. LAUNE, Treasurer
D. P. MARUM, Secretary

Capital Stock Paid Up $75,000.00

WOODWARD COTTON COMPANY

Owner

Electric Sanitary Laundry, Electric Model Mill and Elevator

Woodward, Oklahoma

Manufacturers of Celebrated Sanitary and Cherry Blossom Flours

The Golden Rule is Our Motto Give Us a Trial Order

The Long-Bell Lumber Company

Trade Marked Lumber

Cook's Paints Creosoted Posts

C. S. CRAWFORD, Local Mgr.

Phone 32

It takes years to acquire wisdom but a man can make a fool of himself between two ticks of the clock.

Johnson: "Emil, who was Cyclops?"
Emil: "He was the man who wrote the Cyclopedia."

First of All, we congratulate the graduates of this class—May you live long and prosper.

We appreciate the business of the students, parents and teachers.

May we show you our graduation gifts?

R. E. Davis Drug and Jewelry Co.

DICK'S QUINCY

All Kinds of Soda Water

Woodward Bottling Works

J. D. WARREN, Prop.

Orders Filled and Delivered

Residence Orders Solicited

It is fortunate that something we all like as well as we like meat is so good for us—that one of the greatest of all foods is so appetizing, savory, satisfying.

H. Boehm & Son

MEATS

Phone 63 Woodward

THE MOTOR INN

BUICK

Sales and Service

F. M. BUCHER, Prop.

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CARS

M. L. BRITTON

Phone 111 517 Main

The Boomer

Hard Times Are Not Coming—
But Soft Times Are Gone!

Kuppenheimer Clothes
Sam Littrell

—are here forever.

Littrell
"SUITS" ME
"LEARN THE WAY"

Helen L.: "If you are going for music, which instrument would you choose?"

Herbert R.: "Well, I've always believed that I'd like to be a soloist on a cash register."

Miss Vincent: "What makes that oil stove smoke like that?"

Leona Brinley: "I don't know, unless it is because there isn't any pipe on it."

Miss Bryan: "Name some queens of England."

Ruby B.: "Queen Victrola."

Plessie (Real excited at the picture show): "That was good but I could tell how it was going to end."

Lela: "Yes, but the average mind couldn't."

Clean Towels Good Service
Best Shop in Woodward
Sanitary Barber Shop
R. V. BREWSTER, Prop.
We Do *Your* Work to Please *You*
Four First-Class Barbers
Baths Shines

Hamlin & Wilborn
Barber Shop

Handling Jewelry—

—such as we handle is very satisfactory to us, and equally so to our customers. The stock has been carefully selected and contains everything in

Watches, Novelties, Diamonds, Silver, Clocks, Cutlery

But what we wish to call particular attention to is our line of Staple Goods and Watch and Jewelry Repairing.

L. P. Northup

QUALITY PLUS SERVICE EQALS ECONOMY

It's a comfortable feeling to know there's a place where you can go and get what you want when you want it; a concern that not only gives you a promise of quality, but also one of service, and makes good its promise.

C. E. Sharp Lumber Company

THE WOODWARD HOSPITAL

Conducted by

The Woodward Clinic

Open to All Reputable Physicians and Their Patients

Complete X-Ray and Other Laboratory Facilities

Nyal Quality Penslar Agents

McDonald Drug Company

COURTESY ACCURACY QUALITY

Phone 40 821 Main Avenue

"GIFTS THAT LAST"

What is more appropriate than a nice piece of Jewelry as a gift for the girl or boy graduate, given to them at their threshold of life, as a remembrance they can keep for a lifetime—

Will be only too glad to help you make your selection.

W. H. MOHR, Jeweler

Ruth Kent (In Assembly): "I want to see some more snaps in. We don't have hardly any athletic snaps and so when these basketball girls and boys get their dresses on, take a picture of them."

Ella M.: "What is the matter with this cupboard door?"

Miss Vincent: "The manual training boys fixed it."

Miss Herron: "What is an advertisement?"

Maurice B.: "An advertisement is a picture of a pretty girl eating, wearing, holding or driving something that somebody else wants to sell."

Bob: "If a man had a million dollars what would he be?"

Crusen: "A crook."

Mr. Bruner: "Boys, my father was a veteral of the Civil War and has a wooden leg."

Emil Wyatt: "That's nothin', my sister has a cedar chest."

Leonard: "Someone needed my English book worse than I did and so just naturally took it from my desk."

Miss Halden: "Leonard, I don't see hok that could be."

Mr. Ward: "What is the highest form of animal life?"

Freshman: "Giraffe."

Scoville: "Lady, may I accompany you across the street? There's so much traffic."

"Certainly, sonny. How long have you been waiting for someone to take you across?"

HOTEL BAKER

Rooms $1.00

Cafe in Connection

T. E. BAKER & SONS

Little Palace Cafe

"The Home of Good Coffee"

SHORT ORDERS
AND MEALS

Bread, Butter and Coffee Served With
All Meat Orders

We Treat You Right

MRS. HUNTZINGER, Prop.

Lucile Delzell: "I suppose your father will be all unstrung when he hears about your exams."

Leona Brinley: "No, I wired him last night."

James Carter: "They say that colds settle in the weakest part of the body."

Helen Ludwick: "No wonder you have such a cold in your head."

Baker Poster Service

Signs and Outdoor Advertising

Do Signs Pay? We Say They Do!

Woodward, Oklahoma

Woodward News-Bulletin

Printers With the "*Know How*"

LET US DO IT—

—Write your Insurance
—Make your Abstracts
—Make your City Loan
—Make your Farm Loan

Renfrew Investment Company

Phone 70 Woodward

McDonald Studio

ARTISTIC PORTRAITS

"Just a Little Different"

BEACH DRUG CO.

Kodaks, Wall Paper

Toilet Articles

We Handle the Best

No Remedy as Good

as Your Choice

Phone 146 Woodward

R. ABBOTT

Dentist

Opposite Postoffice

DR. C. J. FORNEY

Corner of Ninth and Texas

Residence Phone 113

Office Phone 10

THE PASTIME THEATRE

LEACHMAN BROTHERS, Props.

Woodward, Oklahoma

BELIEVE US, BOY!

You can get big values in
Society Brand Clothes here.

They help to keep down
the cost of your education.

A store for Young Men
conducted by young men.

Star Clothing House

"Good Clothes for Men and Boys"

Mr. Johnson: "What does 'Habeas Corpus' mean?"

No response. Class remains silent.

Mr. Johnson: " 'Thou may'st have the body' is the meaning."

Dopha Stark: "Did you say I might have the bottle?"

Mr. Pettyjohn is asked by one of his geometry students, "Is Tanis a deep thinker?"

Petty: "Yes, so deep that his ideas never reach the surface."

Mrs. Meloy: "Helen, isn't it about time you were entertaining the prospect of matrimony?"

Helen: "Not quite. He doesn't call until eight o'clock."

Ella M.: "What is the feminine for beau?"

Don S.: "Boupuot."

The Boomer

Dr. Adam Turnbull

Dentist

Woodward, Oklahoma

Mr. Johnson: "Gorman, how is commerce carried on with foreign countries?"

Gorman (Who had been gazing fondly at Laurel and who had gotten only a vague idea of the question): "By the Trade Winds."

Mr. Pettyjohn: "Milo, I didn't see you at church last Sunday."

Milo: "No, I can sleep better in bed."

I put my arm around her;
The color left her cheek,
But showed upon my overcoat
For just about a week.

Advice to the girls. Don't let him lean against the door bell while he is telling you goodnight as it is a dead give-away on how long it takes.

Ruth Cain: "Don't you like to go to school?"

Emil: "Oh, I don't mind going to school, but I certainly do hate going to class."

Mr. Tyler (In psychology): "Now I put the number seven on the board. What number immediately comes into your mind?"

Kenneth P.: "Eleven."

Movie Director (To applicant for position): "Can you swim, my dear?"

Esther Martinson: "Certainly not! I'm applying for a position as a bathing beauty, not a fish."

Ruth Stark: "Get me a drink quick, I'm about to burn up."

Bill Eckerd: "The drier you are the better you'll burn."

What Would Woodward Be Without the Panhandle Department Store?

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Furniture, Etc.

The Boomer

Woodward Book and Stationery Company

Headquarters for Books, Stationery, Office and School Supplies, Sporting Goods and Seasonable Novelties

Woodward's Most Interesting Store

Phone 1 Woodward

Mr. Johnson (In English history: "Where did the northern colony settle, and why was it a failure?"

Ethel Miller: "It was so cold, they starved to death."

Mr. Johnson: "What does the reign of King Charles I teach us?"

Everett Smith: "Not to lose our heads in moments of excitement."

Ruth Kent (In typewriting): "I don't know what's the matter with me. When I write for my dad at home I never do make a mistake, but when I set down on a copy up here, I can't make it."

Mr. Ward: "Mable, can you name a liquid which will not freeze?"

Mable W.: "Hot water."

Dry Goods, Shoes, Women's Ready-to-Wear Garments

The Herod Company

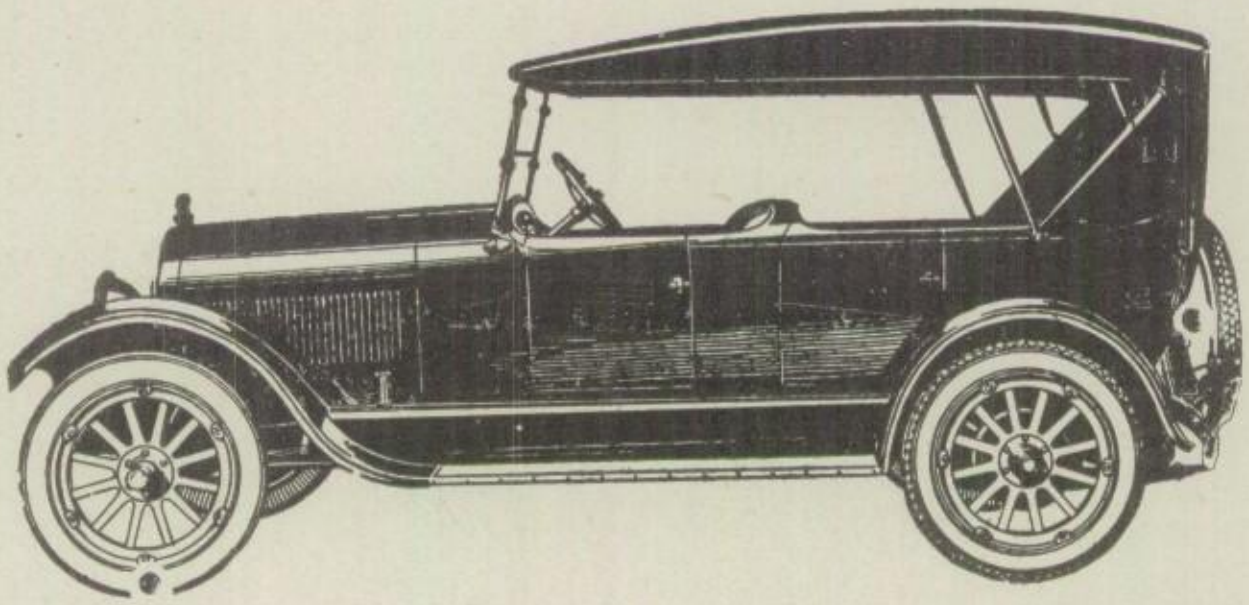
"Where Your Dollar Has More Cents"

Phone 98 Woodward

WILLIAMS MOTOR COMPANY

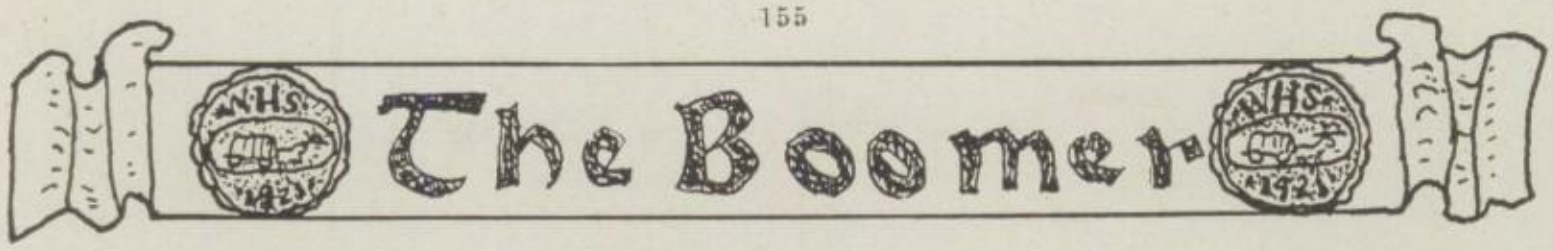
Fisk Tires, Tubes and Accessories

Phone 22



STEPHENS SALIENT SIX

Beauty, comfort, great power, speed and unusual economy are combined in the Stephens Salient Six. Contains all that you desire and need in a motor car for any manner of service.



BON-EYE OPTICAL COMPANY

"Your Eyes Our Business"

1013 Main Avenue

Man at the picture show: "Lady, will you please remove your hat? I want to look as well as you do."

Marcella: "Well if you do you'll have to change your face."

Mr. Pettyjohn: "Do you serve lobsters here?"

Waiter: "Yes, we serve anybody; sit down."

Mr. Pettyjohn: "George, what is a 'viriable'?"

George K.: "Why -er-er--it's something that you can change."

Mr. Pettyjohn: "Then a shirt is a 'variable' is it George?"

Mr. Pettyjohn: "Did you ever go through algebra, Milo?"

Milo Baker: "Sure! Passed through there on the Santa Fe last summer."

Cain's School of Music and Art

Violin, Piano, Voice, Cello, Mandolin, Dramatic Art, Band and Orchestra Instruments

HOMER DODGE CAIN, Dean
LENA M. ELY-CAIN, Assistant

Studios, 1415 Webster Ave., Woodward

BOYLE BROTHERS

Hardware, Furniture

Metal Work

BESSIE A. ARCHER

High Class
Beautifying

Facial and Scalp Treatments, Electrolysis, Shampooing, Manicuring, Hair Goods

Beauty Parlor Phone 605

Panhandle Building Woodward

The Boomer

"TRY ME"

I am in Business for Your
Health and Comfort

EARL C. BOYDEN

Plumbing and Heating

Job Work a Specialty

The Grant-Billingsley Fruit Company

Distributors of Quail Lemons
Fruits, Vegetables and Nuts

Home of Blatz
The Beverage of Quality

Miss Wagler: "William, use the word 'surrender' in a sentence."

Bill Blood: "The butcher will surrender the hogs in order to get their lard."

Mr. Tyler: "Boys are not usually more curious than girls. The natural curiosity rarely ever develops in girls."

Laurel: "Well, Mr. Tyler, I'll just bet it develops when they are women."

Milo: "You don't mean to claim that your memory is absolutely perfect?"

John: "Well, I can honestly say that I cannot remember anything at the present that I have forgotten."

Clarence Hass told me he was going to be a doctor so he could bury all his failures.

Woodward Creamery Co.
Not Incorporated

FANCY ICE CREAM

Wholesale and Retail Market

H. B. GREER, Manager and Owner

Phone 7

——HURRY TO——

L. R. Fenimore & Co.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Woodward, Oklahoma

BRUBAKER-PIERSON-JOHNSON GRAIN CO.

Grain, Feed, Seeds and Coal

Our Specialty is Best Grades Domestic Coal

Phone 86

Woodward-Wichita Wholesale Grocery Company

Distributors of

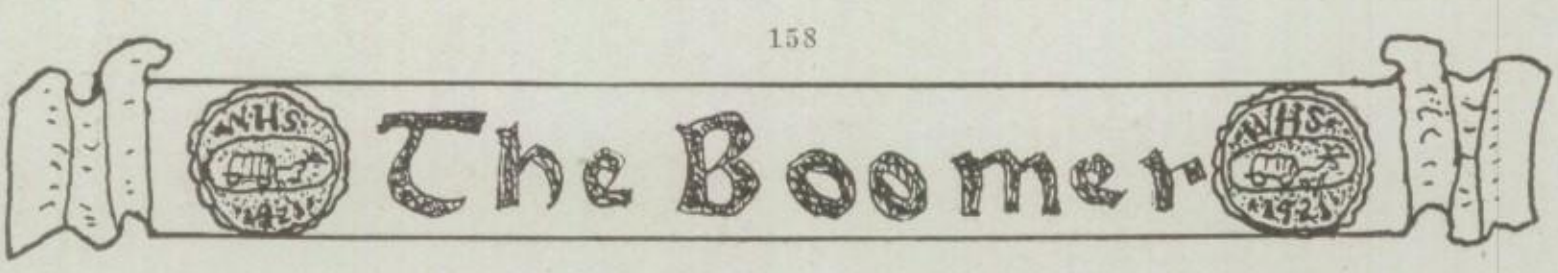
Breakfast Delight and White House Coffee
and Staple Brand Fruits

THE WOODWARD PRODUCE COMPANY

Wholesale

Fruits, Vegetables and Nuts

Phone 230



WOODWARD CONSTRUCTION COMPANY

Bridges, Culverts, Pile Driving

Reinforcing Bars, I Beams, Angles, Plates, Etc.
Carried in Stock for Immediate Shipment

Woodward, Oklahoma

Office and Warehouse: Corner Ninth Street and Santa Fe Avenue Phone 69

THE HOME BAKERY

W. T. HOLLINGSWORTH
Proprietor

Corner Seventh and Main
Phone 280

To own a home should be among our first ambitions. We keep posted in Real Estate Values and will be glad to give you the benefit of our judgment on values.

Wilcox Investment Co.

Phone 144 Postoffice Bldg.

Emil W. (In class meeting): "I move that we use our extra money, from our class party, to buy blue and white crepe paper to decorate the Community Building."

William Morris: "I second the motion."

Johnnie R.: "The motion has been made and seconded to buy crepe-de-chene paper for the Community Building."

Mr. Johnson: "Dutch, what is meant by poll tax?"

Dutch: "That is the tax that is paid on poles."

Mr. Pettyjohn: "Clinton, Mr. Tyler wishes to see you."

Clinton: "Did you tell him I was hoarse—could hardly speak?"

Mr. Pettyjohn: "Yes, but he said he would only ask you questions which you could answer by the nod or shake of your head."

Clinton: "Tell him I have a stiff neck."

Mabel Harris (At a basketball game) "Just look, the Freshmen are ahead."

Pauline D.: "I hope they'll get a head of some kind soon."

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

SALES AND SERVICE

Phone 211, Woodward

TO GEOMETRY

The quality of geometry is not strain'd;
It droppeth as the gentle rain from Mr. Pettyjohn's lips.
Upon the ears of the students: it is twice blest;
It blesseth him that studies, and him that copies:
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes Mr. Pettyjohn better than his looks;
His ruler shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to brains and perseverance
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of students;
But geometry is above his rulered sway;
It is embittered in the hearts of students,
It is an attribute to Mr. Pettyjohn himself;
And Q. E. D. doth then show likest Mr. Pettyjohn
When a knowledge of geometry seasons grades. Therefore, student,
Though denseness be thy plea, consider this—
That, in the course of geometry, none of us shall see relief:
So we pray for grades;
And that same prayer doth teach us all to render the problems of geometry.

Nada Jones '23.

Ethyle Jones: "Is a telephone girl's occupation a business or profession?"

Ruby Bouquot: "Neither, it's a calling."

Mr. Ward: "My dear, you don't kiss me now only when you want money."

Mrs. Ward: "But isn't that often enough?"

Patronize The Old Reliable

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of Woodward, Oklahoma

We have the funds and resources to take care of our customers at all times.

L. L. STINE, President.

W. H. S. DICTIONARY

Assembly—A place to be preached to.

Study Hall—A place to talk.

Teacher—A thing to be watched.

Hayden—A walking dictionary.

Mason—A forward.

Dictionary—A place to talk to your friend.

Book—Something to lose.

Speech—Something to take up time.

Seat—A pin cushion.

Pin—Something to cause a raise.

Duty—Something we all do.

Cheating—A case of forgetting.

Dignity—Something the Seniors have and the Freshies want.

Freshman—A person who leaves by the back stairs.

Pettyjohn—A geometry fiend.

Babe M.—A joke.

When George V. was unable to name the presidents of the United States, Miss Bryan said, "When I was your age I could name all the presidents in their order."

With more candor than politeness, George replied, "There were only a few then."

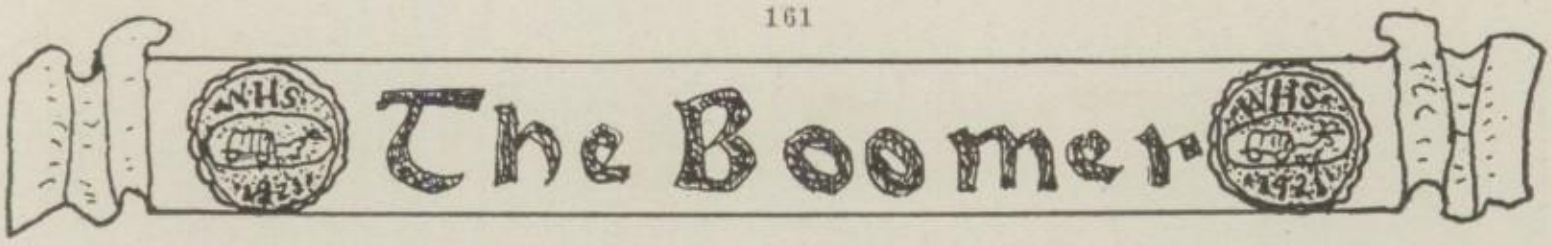
Mr. Bruner: "What is your favorite wild game?"

Oakley: "Football."

Miss Hayden: "The admirers in Holland are indifferent."

Dopha: "I don't see how any admirer could be indifferent."

Mr. Pettyjohn: "This is absolutely the worst recitation I've ever heard. I've recited three-fourths of the lesson myself."



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Texas Avenue and Eighth Street

R. D. POOL, Pastor

First Christian Church

Oklahoma at Eighth

J. F. QUISENBERRY, Minister

It is the duty of every parent to see that his child takes a thorough course in moral and religious training.

The Presbyterian Sunday School

—is offering you such a course.

We Welcome You

L. B. CHANDLER, Supt.

G. K. ROGERS, Pastor

The Boomer

Begin Saving Today!

Take Some Stock in the Woodward Building and Loan Association

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Capital Stock $1,000,000.00

Swindall & Wybrant

Lawyers

Woodward, Oklahoma

Electric Shoe Shop

F. I. LOWDEN, Prop.

Miss Hayden: "Tell of Voltaire."
Clyde: "I guess I didn't get that far."

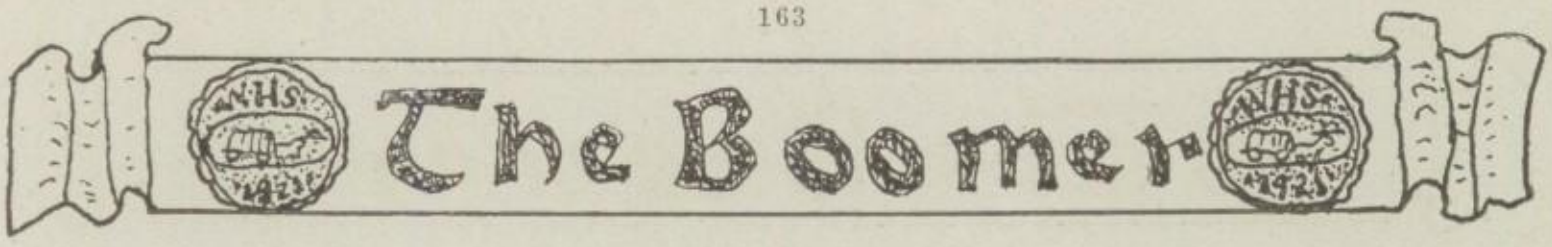
Tell a girl anything and it goes in both ears and out her mouth.

Girls ought to know how to make X's on the ballots with all these years of practice on love letters.

Hoffert Mercantile Co.

519 Main Avenue

Phone 306



L. O. STREET GRAIN COMPANY

WHOLESALE GRAIN, SEED AND COAL

L. O. STREET, Manager

Elevators at Woodward, May,
Selman, Lovedale, Supply, Sharon

Phone 214

Mrs. Tyler: "Does your husband remember the anniversary of your marriage?"

Mrs. "Never; so I remind him of it in December and in May and get two presents."

Leona: "What is the best way to clean ivory?"

Lucile: "I dunno, you might try a shampoo."

Esther Gaston: "Pauline has a high color, hasn't she?"

Helen Ludwick: "Yes, dear girl—the kind that costs ten dollars a box."

Goff (In a perplexing situation): "Earl, what would you do if you were in my shoes?"

Earl: "I would get about two sizes smaller."

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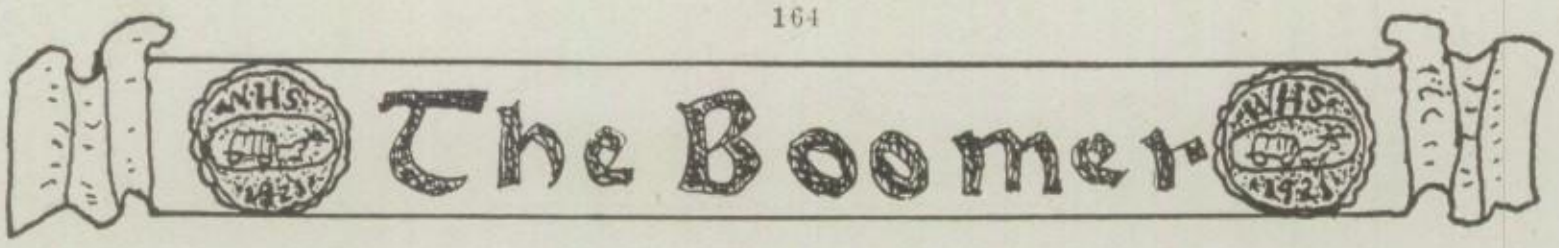
Unique Mill Products

Expansion Flour

Red Star Flour

There's a Unique Feed for Every Need



Meet Me at—

NIXON CANDY SHOP

We are for you, W. H. S.

"In All Things"

QUALITY CLEANLINESS SERVICE

If a body see a body
A flunkin' in a quiz,
If a body help a body
Is it any body's biz?

A. J. MEUNIER

Groceries, Shoes
Hosiery

Phone 95

E. A. Saunders F. L. Saunders

Saunders Studio

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies
Kodak Finishing

Woodward, Oklahoma

Would you believe it, James Carter spent nine hours on his English one night last week. He put it **under his** mattress and slept on it.

Petty says: "The grade you make in a geometry quiz varies inversely with the square of the distance to your nearest neighbor." He also told that it took sunlight and water to make sugar and generally a little moonlight.

William, upon leaving home on a trip, was heard to say: "Goodbye Dad, don't fail to write, even if it's only a check."

Sophs were born for great things, Juniors were born for small, but it is not recorded why **Freshmen were born** at all.

Crusen let his chair slip to the floor with a bang.

Miss Wagler: "Crusen, that isn't the least bit funny."

He picked himself gently up. "Well, I don't think so either."

The Boomer

New State and Louis

Food Products

The Williamson-Halsell-Frasier Company

HEARD IN M. & M. HISTORY

Byzantine refers to a race of people after they were civilized.

Abbot—Head of monk.

Papal Bull—Head of papacy.

British Aisles.

The result was that both England and France were fagged out.

John Wycliffe started a new idea but was killed as a heretic.

He believed the Bible to be the soul guide.

The effect of the "Black Death" was the freeing of the surfs.

They had been good friends for some years and Verna wasn't getting any younger. It was time something happened.

Said she: "You know, everyone is saying we ought to get married."

"That so," Leroy replied, "won't it be a good joke on them when they find out there is nothing to it?"

James Carter: "I'm going to take this 'C' off my sweater."

Dopha: "Why?"

James: "Cause all the teachers are copying my grades from it."

THE MID-WEST FARM AGENCY

Will Make Your Abstracts and Examine Your Titles

W. E. MORRIS and R. F. GASTON, Owners and Managers

The Boomer

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

Strayed: A geometry student. Mr. Pettyjohn.

Strayed: My algebra grade. Goff.

Stolen: A bright idea. James Carter.

Lost: A strain. Lela.

Strayed: My beauty. Myrtle Hughes.

Stolen: My sweetheart. F. M. Bookstore.

Lost: My reputation. Mary Quisenberry.

Strayed: A date. Verna Leachman.

Strayed: My ambition. Marcella.

Lost: My instinct to be "fast." Ivan Moore.

Strayed: My stature. Milo Baker.

Lost: An "A." Anna May.

Strayed: Good behavior in study hall. Miss Bryan.

Lost: That speech. Dopha Stark.

Stolen: Bright colors. Ollie Burdick.

Lost: A snap. Ruth Kent.

Helen: "Every time Peewee kisses me he colors up to his ears."

Ethel: "Dear me, do you rouge as heavily as all that?"

Glen Mc.: "As a Senior, my stock in trade is brains."

Peewee: "You've got the funniest looking sample case I ever saw."

Miss Hayden: "Ethel M., what does the poem 'Terminus' mean?"

Ethel M.: "That was just what I was wondering."

Ethel Miller: "Could you call those ideals of Poe a love for the atheistic?"

Dopha S.: "No, you should say a love for the anaesthetic."

AN EPITAPH

"Here lies the body of Eddie Blumer,
Who died maintaining his right of way.
He was right, dead right, as he sped along
But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong."

Everett: "Father, yesterday at school I made 100 in my studies."

Father: "That was fine. What study did you make it in?"

Everett: "50 in English and 50 in Geometry."

Miss Taylor: "They say love is like the measles."

Mr. Bruner: "All the worse when it comes late in life."

Lucie: "Oh, Goldsmith had to foot it to France."

"Get It At Burdick's"

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Shoes
Clothing
Groceries
Flour
Feed

Wm. A. Burdick

Phone 169 520 Main

The Boomer

S. BONIFIELD & SON

Contractors, Builders
House Movers

The Modern Woodworking Shop

Windshields and Window Glass

Service and Quality

Corner Sixth and Main
Residence Phone 261
Shop Phone 223

Mable: "I found something very absorbing on my desk this morning."
Corene: "What was it?"
Mable: "Blotting paper."

Mr. Johnson: "Ed, what are you doing?"
Ed Hedrick (Looking on the history with Leota Blaylock): "Looking for a date."

Helen Meloy: "You certainly do look smart, Bob! That suit must have cost you at least 50."
Bob Holderman: "Yes; 50 down and 50 a week."

Emil (At photographer's): "Is this the pleasant expression you want?"
Mr. McDonald: "Yes, hold it."
Emil: "Well, hurry up, it hurts my face."

Mr. Baker: "Why did your teacher punish you?"
Milo: "Because I was the only boy who could answer a question he asked."
Mr. Baker: "What was the question?"
Milo: "Who put the tack on his chair?"

Mr. Johnson: "But I read the very same paper on the colonies by another student last year."
Edith A.: "Yes, but you forget, history repeats itself."

James Q.: "My father must have been up to all sorts of mischief when he was a boy."
Marvin G.: "Why?"
James Q.: "Cos he knows just 'zactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know what I've been doing."

Music Hath Charms

—to soothe the savage breast. Bring on your little savage; we'll do the rest.

Walker Music Co.
Woodward, - - - Oklahoma

The Boomer

BUSINESS THE BEST VOCATION

There was a time when the professions were the only honorable occupations and were also regarded as the only ones worth while from a financial point of view.

Today, the big earnings are made by business men. Salaries, dividends and commissions run into figures far beyond anything that doctors, attorneys, or other professional men may ever hope to reach.

Business pays from the very start. While it is a common thing for the young person entering a profession to wait years for a volume of patronage sufficient to furnish him a living, it takes only about one-fourth as much time to prepare for this splendid vocation as for the professions. And in Wichita, there are many opportunities for young people of limited means to "make their way." A little money, a willingness to work, and a determination to succeed, is all you need.

Write this great school of business today for big free Prospectus, explaining all.

WICHITA BUSINESS COLLEGE

"The High Grade Business College of the West"

114-116 North Market Street WICHITA, KANSAS

WHAT I AM MOST PROUD OF

Arthur V.—My speeches.
Pauline—My Ha! Ha!
Mable—My curls.
Dopha—My manly ways.
Bill M.—My shoe number.
Nada—My basketball playing.
B. Brain—My false teeth.
Lucile D.—My baby talk.
Mr. Ward—My wife.
Dale Kinnee—My social successes.
Corene Roberts—My giggle.
Lydia Greer—My high color.
Joy Wybrant—My art of bluffing.
John Raynor—My dimples.
Sceatta—My vocabulary.
Oakley—My pompadour.
Helen Meloy—My voice.
Ella Mason—My dog-ears.
Roy A.—My strong arm.
Anna May—My French talk.
Myrtle Hughes—My foolish questions
Jean Mullins—My gold tooth.
Laurel—My dog 'Jack.'

Mr. Davis: "I'm sorry, young man, but I can only give you half as much castor oil for a dime as I used to."

George Vanderpool: "I'm not kicking. The stuff's for me."

Gertie: "Is my hair all right now?"

Eunice: "Yes, I don't believe it could look worse."

Miss Bryan asked in history test: "Give the cause of the Hundred Years War."

Gertrude wrote: "Because there was no direct 'air' to the throne."

Nada: "Where can I find John Greenleaf Whittier?"

Esther: "Ha, ha, he's dead."

George Feese: "I would like to be the census."

Mr. Pettyjohn: "Why?"

George: "Because it embraces every woman in the land."

Fort Supply Telephone & Telegraph Company

Capital Stock $75,000.00

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President

H. J. WOODWARD
Secretary-Treasurer

Exchanges at Supply, Dunlap, Gate, Laverne, Rosston, Knowles, Forgan, Buffalo and Freedom, Oklahoma

Our Toll Lines Cover All of Northwest Oklahoma

Steam Heat Private Bath

Large Sample Room

The New Ideal Hotel

C. D. MILLER, Prop.

Lunch Room European Plan

CITY REALTY CO.

Real Estate
Insurance

PAUL B. KENDALL, Mgr.

914 Main Avenue

Phone 132

Faye: "It would be a bright idea for you to marry Bill Blakeley.

Mabelle B.: "Why?"

Faye: "Because he is a baker."

Drula M. (Coming in at that instant) "Oh! that's nothing, Milo is a Baker also."

Scott: "Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?"

Mother: "Why, certainly, dear."

Scott: "But, mother, I never saw any pictures of angels with whiskers."

Mother: "No, dear, men get in with a close shave."

Mr. Tyler stepped into a butcher shop the other day, and walking up to Walter Owen, asked: "Have you any brains?"

"No," replied Walter, "If I did I wouldn't be working here."

WHAT YOU WANT

When You Want It

Duggin's Suburban Grocery

Phone 286

Mr. Johnson: "Tell me all you can about Alexander the Great."

Ralph Hollingsworth: "Alexander was a great Greek statesman—he got married and like most other men tried to kill himself."

Ed Hedrick: "Pauline, you are the breath of my life."

Pauline: "Oh, really? Then see how long you can hold your breath."

W. L. Rose, M. D.

Non-Surgical Diseases

Diseases of Women

Woodward, Oklahoma

If You Must Dye, Let Uncle Fuller Dye for You

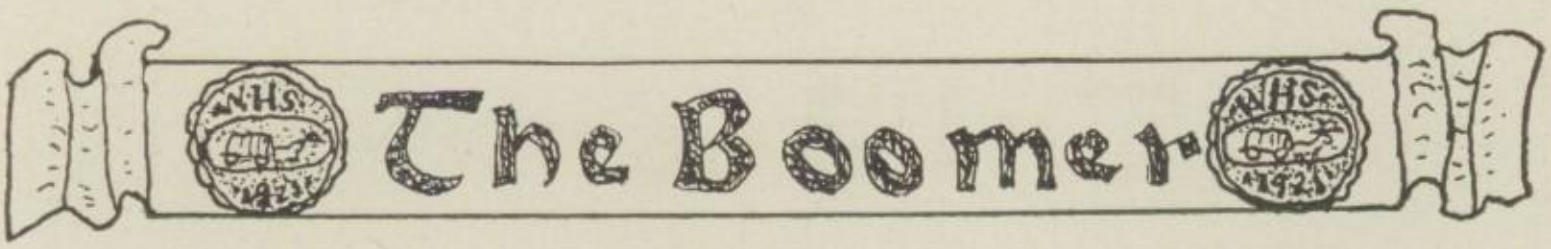
Uncle Fuller Dyes Any Color Any Old Day

The Pantorium

THE BEST IN THE WEST

917 Main

Phone 124



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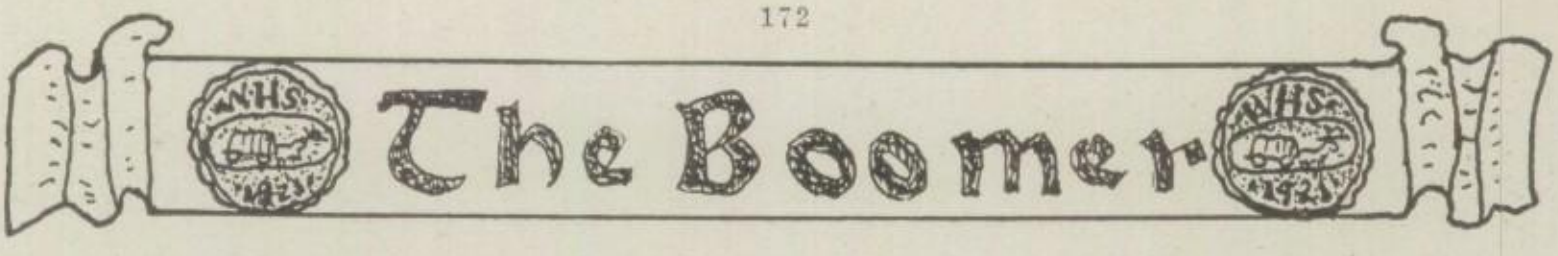
Woodward, Oklahoma

Deposits Guaranteed Make Our Bank Your Bank



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E. R. LINN, Vice-President

C. H. MARTIN, Cashier
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A Home Bank for Home People

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